

Theatrical Beauties--Double Page

THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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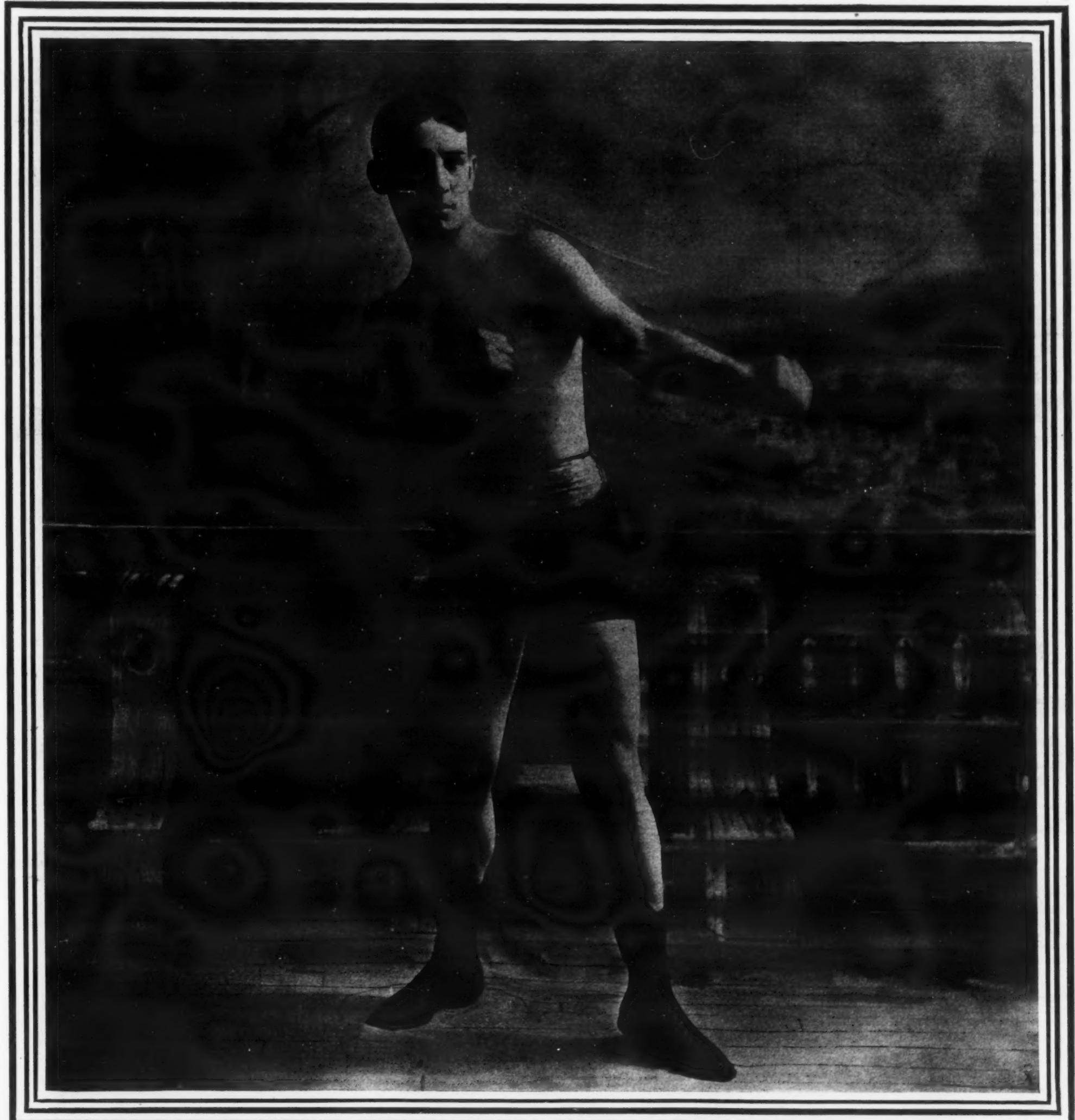


Photo by Morrison: Chicago.

TOMMY RYAN.

THE FAMOUS MIDDLEWEIGHT CHAMPION WHO IS OPEN TO FIGHT FOR THE TITLE.



RICHARD K. FOX,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
FRANKLIN SQUARE, NEW YORK CITY.

Saturday, January 30, 1904

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CHALLENGES.

If You Are Looking For a Contest
You'll Find It Here.

[If you desire to issue a challenge of any kind, send it to be published in this column. The "Police Gazette" will hold your forfeits and help you to make a match. If you have a good photograph of yourself send that in too.]

J. A. Cuffer, a crack shoe shiner, of Bluefield, W. Va., is out with a challenge to any of the artists with the brush in West Virginia.

Whatcom, Wash., has a youngster named Young Muori, who says he has hacking for \$500 to meet Joe Meano, of Boston, at 118 pounds.

Thomas Buchner, who has met some of the best bantams in the country, would like to try conclusions with any of the little lads from 115 to 118 pounds.

Harry Pikinsky's challenge to any of the 125-pound wrestlers is still unanswered and the little mat artist's offer still holds good to any who care to meet him.

Frank Dunbar, who is clever with the padded mitts and an expert at bay-punching, would like to meet any of the 130-pounders in the roped arena. A reply to 191 Tyler street, Springfield, Mass., will be promptly answered.

Mike Leonard, after a long absence from the roped arena, has again decided to don the padded mitts, and for the past three months has been doing light training. He is ready to meet any of the lightweights in a six-round bout.

Jimmy Kelly is still begging Jimmy Gardner for another chance to redeem himself, and is ready to meet the Boston boxer at any weight. He says Gardner was aware of his poor condition when they last met and thinks he is entitled to another chance.

Johnny Reagan, the clever Little Brooklyn bantam, was a caller at the POLICE GAZETTE office last week and he stated that he was greatly handicapped in his recent battle with "Pinkey" Evans because of the clean breaks which Evans insisted upon. Though at a disadvantage he put up a great battle and is ready to post a forfeit to meet any of the little fellows at 115 pounds at 3 o'clock, for a side bet of \$1,000, Evans preferred, but will insist upon straight Queensberry rules, and is confident he can defeat Evans. It is now up to Jake Carey, "Pinkey's" manager.

THEATRICAL FACTS

-WITH A FEW CALCIUM FLASHES IN BETWEEN-

FOOTLIGHT FANCIES

Interesting Items About the Clever Entertainers Who Play in Halls and Continuous Houses.

BRIEF CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN.

Vardaman Meeting With Success---Tyler and Maddox in Vaudeville---Harry Thompson Westward Bound---Small Gossip.

Jack Symonds has just finished ten weeks on the Goldsmith circuit and has been engaged for ten more.

Frank Manning has made a big hit playing the opposite part to Mr. Dooley, that of Hans Dinkelpiel. The "Mr. Dooley" Company is under the

M. Dumitrescu will be joined by George Popescu in an act, under the title of the "Ombra Troupe."

The Royal Fun Makers Company, under the management of Russell & Dale, with headquarters at New Orleans, La., has engaged the following people:



ONE OF THE AERIAL GIRLS.

She Does this Act in Vaudeville because, in the First Place, She Needs the Money---There Are Other Reasons, but They Don't Count.

personal direction of Frank D. Bryan, formerly proprietor of the Reilly & Woods Company, and carry thirty-six people.

Barrington and Martelle are singing with much success "Anona," the Indian song.

The Great Marinellis, ring performers, closed with C. F. Edwards' Stock Company at Punxsutawney, Pa.

Armstrong and Holly report that their act, entitled "The Expressman," is a great success over the Poli circuit.

Harry Barron, who has just closed as musical director with the "Telephone Girl" Company, has joined Leo Feist's professional staff, which is now one of the strongest in the music business.

Anybody can make their own cosmetics and perfumes if they have Fox's "Barber's Recipe Book." Price, 25 cents.

Theo. W. Massner, advance; Florence McHenry, Harry Groves, Ethel Russell, George Hickey, Mabel Daley, Charles Don, Flo Montell, Maude Williams and Grace Howard.

May and Miles have closed a seven weeks' engagement with "Casey's Honeymoon" Company, and are again playing dates.

J. Aldrich Libby and Katharine Trayer continue to score heavily with their singing specialty in and about New York. "My Bessie's Wedding Day" and "Sadie Green" are their big hits.

The vaudeville portion of Dinkins' Utopians is as follows: Nice and Coy, McRae and Wyatt, Alexander and Kerr, Madden and Jess, Emmonds, Emmerman and Emmons, and George H. Diamond.

John G. and Alice McDowell have a new sketch which they will introduce next summer over the Edward Shayne circuit of parks. They are at

present in their twenty-third week of success with Warner & Altman's "A Mexican Outlaw."

Performers are requested to send us the addresses of news stores or news stands who do not keep the POLICE GAZETTE.

Josephine Thill and Hal Clements will star jointly next season in a comedy drama, written for them by F. K. Scribner.

Van Fossen and McCauley, blackface comedians are with Johnny Ray's combination, opening in Youngstown, O., in March.

J. Jefferson Brott, late of the team of Brott and Lewis, song illustrators, has completed an entirely new electrical novelty act.

Gertie Morton, who sings coon songs about as good as any young woman in the business, is doing well playing clubs in New York city.

Jessica Cree has been very successful during her four weeks' tour with McIntyre & Heath's Company, now touring the Southwest.

Mabel Lloyd is considering an offer from M. S. Bentham to give her sketch, "Mistakes Will Happen," in vaudeville for eight weeks.

A feature of the beautiful act of the Rialto Girls is their graceful dancing to the strains of Abe Holzman's new military march, "Uncle Sammy."

Edward Shayne's circuit of Summer parks, already one of the largest in America, will be extended next season by the addition of resorts in many Western cities.

Tom H. Dixon and Jessie Howard have joined hands and will in the future be known as Dixon and Howard. They are having a new sketch written for them.

Carter and Blueford, who have been playing the leading vaudeville houses in the vicinity of New York recently, are featuring "Anona," published by Leo Feist.

Carlin and Otto open on their Western tour Jan. 30 at Kansas City. They will remain in the West until Sept. 5, when they open at Tony Pastor's, New York.

The Three Cliffords have been on the Coast for twenty-six weeks and have been very successful in their travels. They have twelve more weeks to play on the Montana circuit.

Fanny Rice, who was featured as an extra attraction at Hyde & Behman's, has adopted the new Irish song, "Mary Ann," in her own inimitable way as a vehicle to unlimited applause. Miss Rice is compelled at every performance to respond to encore after encore.

The Three Madcaps have a great act which always makes a hit.

Vardaman, the male soubrette, whose makeup is unexcelled, reports great success with his novelty act.

Harry Thompson, the Mayor of the Bowery, is now on his Westward travels, being booked to the Coast.

Will Philbrick, who is with the "Beauty Doctor" Company, is singing with entire chorus a special feature number by Feist & Barron, "My Little Zu-oo-oo-lu."

Bob Tyler and Mattie Maddox, bareback and rough riders, late of the Walter L. Main Circus, are wintering in Cleveland, and are making the season a profitable one at the local vaudeville houses with their trick mustangs, Dixie and Saybrook.

Marie Barrison Balluff, leading lady of the Majestic Burlesquers, has the honor of being the only lady Eagle in the Fraternal Order of Eagles. She is an honorary member of Washington (D. C.) Aerie No. 125, and is very popular amongst the theatrical profession.

The first American vaudeville company in Havana opened at the Payret Theatre recently. Some of the best liked numbers on the bill were Eugene Beyer, who sang French songs; the Five Noses, Torcat, the eccentric, and Blockson and Burns. Albin, Glorine, and the Goblin Girls were also well received.

Gertie Gordon, late of the London music halls, and Ella Dunbar, featured in Honolulu as the "Honolulu Belle," are soon to appear in a new sketch called "The Surprise Party."

David and Carrie Brinkley report success playing in and around New York. They are booked up until March, and are now rehearsing their new act, entitled "Taking Things Easy."

Lottie Gilson writes that her act with Billy Hart, entitled "The Fly Flirt," is a success everywhere, the proof of satisfaction being return engagements at every house they play.

Send for our New Book of Premiums. It will interest you because it is interesting thousands of others.

ALL THE CHAMPIONS OF THE YEAR--DOUBLE SUPPLEMENT--A FEW LEFT AT TEN CENTS EACH

PROFESSIONAL BALL PLAYERS WHO MANAGE TO MAKE MONEY IN THE WINTER

What They Do to Add to Their Bank Rolls When the Diamond is Frozen and Snow Bound.

MANY OF THEM ARE THRIFTY AND MONEY SAVERS.

Fred Clarke, of the Pittsburghs, is a Grain Buyer--Hughey Jennings Studying Law--Lajoie Has a Cleveland Cigar Store.

There is more frugality and thrift and alertness to opportunities to invest earnings judiciously among professional baseball players than there used to be--much more. By the nature of his occupation there are six months of the year when the ball player is idle if he so chooses. But it is getting more and more the case that such a way of spending the time between seasons is not his choice. His business sense is being cultivated, and not only is he appreciative of the wisdom of saving from his pay as a player, but he is taking advantage of chances to increase the nest egg by going in for various outside ventures with a view to enlarging his income.

Well-to-do baseball players whose supply of worldly goods had its start from pay received from playing ball are by no means few and far between. The pay is good, and it is quite probable that the percentage of ball players who have sufficient business enterprise and judgment to realize profits from their earnings is as big as with any other class of wage earners. It is quite probable that a majority of professional ball players are not mere winter grasshoppers. The ants in the vocation are numerous--those who do not frivol away the winter months, but are ambitious to get ahead.

as something that not only offers a profitable career in itself while it lasts but that will earn the means whereby they can prepare the way for a professional or business career after they get through on the diamond. They find baseball a good stepping stone. In the six months that they are not playing ball they can be learning their future business, or if they have a business already, devote their time to it in the off season.

"With an average of over \$100 a week for playing ball, and expenses paid half of the time in season, the player has a good opportunity to save his money. Nor are ball players' wages affected by hard times. I recall distinctly a number of years ago, when times were hard and all the big business firms were cutting salaries, ball players' salaries were not cut a penny. You see, hard times do not affect baseball. The prices of admission are cheap, and the game is a recreation and tonic to which business men turn even in hard times. As for the class of men engaged to play the game, it may be worth while to point out that they put up at the best hotels and are welcome there. And you will find that they hold up their end in either behavior or conversation. Their hours are good, they are well behaved and intelligent."

A notable evidence of the shrewd and thrifty ball player is Fred Clarke, the captain and manager of the Pittsburgh National League champions. Clarke is interested in farm lands in Kansas, and every year at the close of the baseball season he hires himself to the Sunflower State with an eye to the main chance. He buys grain, and with the financial anchor to windward resulting from his savings from playing ball is able to carry the grain until he can dispose of it to advantage. Also, he discounts notes and has other irons in the fire. He is keen, conservative and self-reliant, can write his check for five figures, and his skill as a ball player has played no small part in his comfortable accumulation of that which makes the mare go. Wagner of the same team also is frugal and has put by considerable of his wages, but is not as enterprising as his captain. He fights shy of stocks and bonds and has his money put away in different banks. "If one goes up, I'll have some in the others," he reasons. Ritchey of the Pittsburghs has money in oil lands, and Jones of the Chicago Americans recently became an extensive purchaser of oil lands.

Nearly all of the Pittsburgh players have something to do in winter. Sebring, the outfielder, engages in the rather unusual occupation of being turnkey in the calaboose in Williamsport, Pa., of which his father has charge, and "Deacon" Phillippe, the pitcher, owns a sheep ranch in Dakota, which he looks after between seasons. Another ranchman is Clark Griffith, manager of the New York Americans, his place being located in Montana, and thither he goes when the bat bag is put in cold storage, and divides his time between hunting and problems of irrigation. Frank Bowerman, the catcher of the New York Nationals, is a lumberman when not a backstop. He is his own boss, too, having interests in northern Michigan, where he gets right down to business in winter.

Hughey Jennings, one of the greatest of shortstops, has been using part of his income to take a law course at Cornell. Incidentally he made his progress easier by coaching the Cornell baseball team. Jennings is a bright, capable fellow, and his friends predict that when he lays aside the mitt and cleated shoe for good and settles down in Philadelphia to expound Blackstone he will be as successful a barrister as he was a ball player. John M. Ward graduated successfully from the diamond into the law, and so did Mike Sullivan, the former New York pitcher. Sullivan has held office in Boston.

From the ball field to the forum is not the only step that has been made by ball players as concerns the professions. William Sunday, once of the Chicagoans in the old Anson days, gave up ball playing for the pulpit. Mike Powers, the catcher of the Philadelphia Americans, is a full fledged M. D. His earnings on the field enable him to take his medical course. Jimmy Casey, the third baseman of the Chicago Nationals, is a Detroit dentist, and Hahn, the left-handed pitcher of the Cincinnati, is a veterinary, paying his own way by his baseball work and taking his degree. Pat Carney, the Boston National outfielder, is a medical student at Georgetown University.

Jack Chesbro, of the New York Americans, is a well-to-do property owner in North Adams, Mass., and Willie Keeler has a rent roll in Brooklyn. McGraw, "Duke" Farrell, Bill Clark and Tommy Corcoran are all property owners, and Jimmie Collins, of the Boston American world's champions, has invested in flats in Buffalo, and thereby adds materially to his bank account.

It is a far cry from playing baseball to selling coffin trimmings, yet Roy Thomas, of the Philadelphia Nationals, does both. Thomas pushes his "side line"

not only in winter, but in summer. In the baseball season he carries along not only his baseball kit, but his samples, and is out every morning canvassing the "trade" in his grim, but none the less useful, line. Larry Lajoie, the greatest of all ball players, has a cigar business in Cleveland and is not satisfied with an already large income. Like many of his associates he is making hay while the sun shines. "Chief" Zimmer, the catcher, is a cigarmaker, and Lave and Monte Cross have a cigar store.

Billy Hallman, the veteran second baseman, turns to the stage in winter, doing a song and dance "bit." "Rube" Waddell, the eccentric pitcher, recently blossomed out as an actor. By way of variety it may be observed that Frank Chance, the Chicago first baseman, goes to California between seasons to look after his vineyards there. Near him in Oakland is George Van Haltren, who has something put by for the rainy days. Old Cy Young, the peerless pitcher, is in business. In addition he gets a royalty from a patent device for ball players. Johnny Kling, the crack catcher of the Chicago Nationals, is one of the best pool players in the country and doubles his diamond income by winter exhibitions with the ivories. Billy Lauder, the New York third baseman, sells jewelry in winter; Jake Beckley is an assistant starter at the California tracks; Dave Fultz is studying law; Patsy Donovan has an interest in a drug business in Lawrence, Mass., and Catcher Kitteridge is a roller polo magnate.

McCormick, the new outfielder of the New York Nationals, helped pay his way through college by playing ball, and Luther Taylor, of the same team, is an instructor in a deaf and dumb institution in the South.

The extensive gamut of occupations to which the ball player may turn is further illustrated by the case of Danny Richardson, New York's great second baseman of ten years ago, who is now a dry goods merchant in Elmira, N. Y. Dr. Arlington Pond was a first class pitcher when with the Baltimores a few years ago, and after getting his decree as a physician joined the United States army and went to the Philippines. Pitcher White, of the Chicago Americans, is also a doctor.

Roger Bresnahan, the hard-hitting outfielder of the New York Nationals, has talent in another and somewhat unusual profession. He is a Toledo detective when not playing baseball. Al Orth, the pitcher, has a livery business in Lynchburg, and his versatility and perspicacity in seeing other ways than providing curves for keeping the wolf from the door include musical contrivances. Wyatt Lee, the outfielder, is a hotel keeper in Washington, and Dan Brouthers, too, is a boniface. Norman Elberfeld is a chicken fancier and raises poultry in Tennessee in the interim between pennant fights. Joe Quinn is an undertaker in St. Louis, while another veteran, Jimmy Manning, is interested in some sort of mineral product. Pitcher Joe Corbett has a lucrative livery business in San Francisco. Sam Crane took up the pen as a means of livelihood after quitting the diamond, and Jack Lynch became a policeman. Elmer Flick, of the Clevelands, also is in the cigar business. Charles Comiskey is a prominent baseball magnate, which is another channel of progress open to the ball player. A. G. Spalding, as is well known, became the head of a very large mercantile business after he quit playing ball for a living.

Wide, indeed, is the range of usefulness which the professional baseball player covers between seasons and after he says adieu to active participation in the national game.

ALL CURVES!

A fine photograph of the most shapely women who appeared at the recent physical culture exhibition at Madison Square Garden will be reproduced in next week's POLICE GAZETTE. You can't afford to miss it.

BOXING ON THE COAST.

Jim Scanlon and Joe Millet fought twenty lively rounds to a draw at the Colma A. C., San Francisco, Jan. 12. During the entire fight the honors were about evenly divided. Several times each man appeared to be in distress, but invariably he rallied and renewed the attack with a spirit that puzzled Referee, Neil.

The decision was just, and the comparatively small crowd of spectators was satisfied. Both fighters were severely punished about the head.

In the second Scanlon's left eye was badly cut and bothered him considerably during the remainder of the battle. Millet's left eye was hammered and tightly closed in the ninth.

The punching was not at all what had been expected. The men previously had won fights in short order, and it was thought they would put up a snappy battle. In this the crowd was disappointed, but still the exhibition was interesting.

DAVE SULLIVAN GETS DECISION.

The decision in the bout between Jimmy Briggs, of Chelsea, and Dave Sullivan, of New York, at the Criterion A. C., Boston, Jan. 12, was not particularly pleasing to the crowd. At the end of the fifteenth round Jimmy Colville, of New York, pointed to Dave Sullivan as the victor.

In the first three rounds Sullivan showed up fast and danced around Briggs, jabbing his left to the face repeatedly and shooting his right to the jaw in good style, but with no force back of it.

This caught the crowd and they gave him liberal encouragement, telling him to finish Briggs and offering

other suggestions. Briggs during this time was hanging away at the kidneys and body with terrific right smashes, and Dave's side was presenting a raw appearance.

After the third Briggs became aggressive and carried his opponent along at an awful pace, punching him at will about the body and opening his left eye and ripping his ear, causing a reddish stream to flow from each. Dave's lips, too, were severely cut and the blood poured from his mouth. Occasionally he would flash with his jabs, but Briggs would get on the inside and there beat a lively tattoo with both hands.

In the thirteenth Dave was nearly finished, Briggs driving both hands to the body, and then shifting to



Photo by Elite: San Francisco.

CLARK BALL.

Manager of Tom Sharkey and a Theatrical Promoter of Wide Experience and Great Talent.

the head quickly he caught Sullivan with right and left hooks and nearly finished him.

Briggs' anxiety to end matters right here lost him decisive victory, for he had the battle well in hand then. Sullivan went to his corner very tired, while Briggs was just as strong as when the contest commenced.

The fourteenth and fifteenth were fierce rounds for Sullivan, and how he stood up under the terrible punishment administered by Briggs caused no end of comment.

The little Chelsea boxer was after him all the time, and beat him from one end of the ring to the other until the gong rang which announced that the battle was over. Referee Colville then gave his decision, and hisses and catcalls followed.

In the preliminaries, which were above the average, Johnny Powers beat Johnny Sheehan in eight bruising rounds, and Eddie Carr got the decision against Lew McArthur in a bout that did credit to their future aspirations.

SOUTH AFRICAN SPORTING NOTES.

In a wrestling match at Plunkett's Pavilion, Johannesburg, recently, Sampson defeated Sutherland, throwing him, in a handicap match, twice inside of one hour. In order to win Sutherland would have had to throw Sampson four times, and he only did the trick twice. As a preliminary C. Beckett and Leo Murphy were scheduled to box ten rounds, but the former won in five.

Jack Tancred and Pat Farley fought off the reel at Standerton, during a quarrel, and Tancred was knocked out in the second round.

At the Wanderers Hall, Johannesburg, Dan Hyman beat Tom King in twenty rounds; and Erasmus, for falling in the seventh round without being hit in his bout with Holloway, was disqualified.

Fighting is getting stale here now. Only when there are two well-known men going to fight will they go and see them. Of course, Mr. Jack Barnett manages to get hold of all the best fights in the country. He is a caterer second to none. Old Jim Mace has left England to come out here to South Africa. I think he will want to get back to the old country as soon as he has seen the place. Things are absolutely rotten at present, and likely to be so for some time to come. The next big fight we have here is the return match between Mike Williams, the heavyweight champion, and Arthur Cripps, the undefeated middleweight champion of Australia. Cripps is a fighter second to none, and I think that he will whip Williams easily this time. I wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Believe me to be yours truly,

W. W. J. EWINS.

The training methods of Bob Fitzsimmons are unique. He tells how he works in the new "Police Gazette Boxing Book." Price 50 cents.

Photo by White: New York.

CARL VICTOR.

The St. Louis Athlete who took Second Prize for Physical Development at the Recent Physical Culture Exhibition, and who issues a Challenge to any Man in the World.

Many instances may be cited of players who are as busy from October to April as they are from April to October.

"A better grade of men is playing ball professionally than used to be the case," said Harry Pulliam, president of the National League. "For one thing the pay is good, and many young men are picking out baseball

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ANTOINETTE ALEYME OF VIENNA.

Photos by White: New York.
EXONENTS OF PHYSICAL CULTURE.
THESE YOUNG WOMEN WERE A FEATURE OF THE EXHIBITION AT MADISON SQUARE GARDEN.

RING CONTESTS OF TO-DAY

COMPARED WITH

BATTLES WITH BARE FISTS

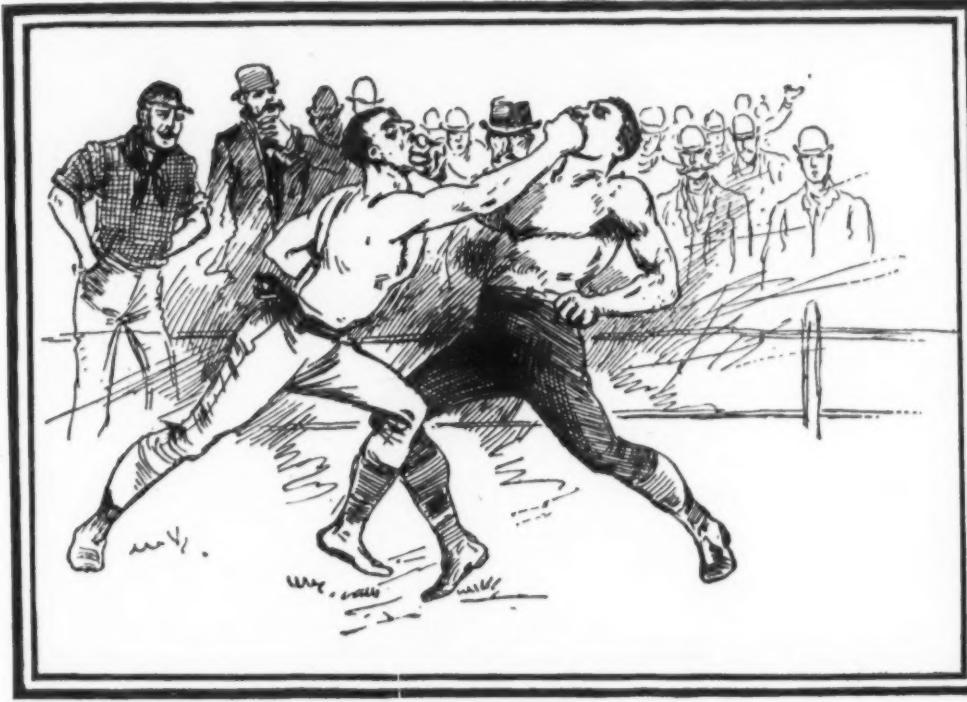
An Argument as to Whether Championship Fights Should Go to a Finish or Not.

WHEN BURKE AND BOWEN WENT 110 ROUNDS.

In Enthusiastic Ring Expert Makes a Few Suggestions Which, if Followed, Would Eventually Kill the Game.

In the days of long ago—some persons have been known to call them "the good old days"—when fights for the championship in any class were to a finish, the contests, as a rule, lasted much longer than they do at present. The majority of the bouts in which titles are involved now are limited to twenty or twenty-five rounds. Very few of them go the distance, to be sure,

capacity for punishment. Suppose that all the fights he had engaged in were for a limited number of rounds. He would never have been a winner, because he was so far outclassed in skill and knowledge of the manly art that no referee in the country would dare to give him the verdict on points. But Burke allowed all his antagonists to pummel away, and as soon as they got



THE OLD WAY.

Jake Kilrain and Jem Smith on the Turf in their Famous Fight in France.

because they are cut short by a knockout, or, as in the case of the recent Corbett-Hanlon fight, the inability of one of the men to continue.

And besides, the circumstances surrounding them were very much different. There were no comfortable seats for the spectators, and it was a case of pot-luck from start to finish, with perhaps a run from the officers of the law to add zest to the occasion. To further emphasize the difference, two pictures are on this page which are worthy of attention as showing a contrast.

One represents a phase of the battle between Jake Kilrain and Jem Smith on a little Island in France in December, 1897, when they fought 106 rounds under London ring rules, and the other is a photographic reproduction of the contest between Tom Sharkey and Jim Jeffries at Coney Island in 1890, which went the limit of twenty-five rounds. It is hardly necessary to make any further comment on them.

In the cafe of a New York hotel the other night a number of sporting men were discussing some of the long battles that had been decided under Marquis of Queensberry rules. One of the party, a well-known ring enthusiast and authority on matters pugilistic, who had not missed a contest of importance since the days of Heenan and Sayers, thought that modern championship fights are too short and that they should be for endurance alone, and not for a decision on points. His opinion was that fights to a finish, especially where a championship hinges, should be the rule.

"In the first place limited-round battles are not decisive except in the case of the big fellows," he said. "Very often they go the distance and the question of superiority is in doubt. One of them may do all the leading and scoring, but that does not say he is the better man. They should have it out until one or the other has to give up, either through nature rebelling or from a clean knockout. The thing of a referee stopping a mill is proper when the other fellow hasn't a chance. But sometimes it is not always sure that the man who is thus deprived of the chance of a victory cannot win out in the end. I have seen scores of fighters come back and win when it seemed that such a thing was hopeless. Any pugilist who is in good condition and strong is not a loser until he is laid *hors de combat*.

"Take for instance Ike Weir, the 'Belfast Spider,' Paddy Slavin and the late Joe Goddard. All three were gluttons for punishment. They could stand all kinds of beatings and yet if you look up their records you will see that they have many victories to their credit. Goddard, in particular, was a game 'un.' I've seen fighters smash his face into almost a pulp. Then by sheer grit and gameness he would come back and wallop his rival into insensibility. Another such a fighter was Jim Burge, the 'Iron Man' of Australia, who fought frequently in this country at Coney Island in the days when fights to a finish were in vogue at this seaside resort. I often marveled at Burge's

tired he sailed in and ended the fight with a solid blow on the jaw. Joe Grim, of Philadelphia, is just such a man. Grim can win nine times out of ten in a finish scrap, because by the time the mill had gone over twenty rounds his adversary would be too tired punching him to knock him out.

"I once saw a fight which illustrates that present day referees are more gentle when compared with those of former years. This was the 110-round battle between Jack Burke and Andy Bowen at New Orleans, about ten years ago. Three referees were required in that fight, but none of them had any intention of stopping the encounter until the fighters were unable to proceed any further. Bowen, who has since been killed by Kid Lavigne in a ring fight, was known as a fierce puncher when he met Burke, and in the early rounds of the battle he sent Burke down for the full count. But the punch was delivered too high to do any serious damage and Burke continued, although he told me afterward that he did not know what he was doing for twenty rounds after. In the twenty-second round Burke broke his right hand, and soon after wrenched his left arm. Bowen pounded like a demon at Burke's body, but the latter kept away until Bowen was fatigued.

"When the fiftieth round was concluded both were almost exhausted and unable to punch or guard. To-day such a mill would have been stopped then and there. But Burke and Bowen were made of sterner stuff, and would not yield. A new referee came into the ring, and some of the spectators left the building. Still they kept at each other. At the end of the seventy-fifth round both were staggering around, too weak to do any damage. One of Burke's seconds gave him food and beer, and he began to slash away at a rapid pace. A hundred rounds had passed and still the mill was in progress. A third referee was in the ring and the men had been at it for seven long hours. At this juncture the sun rose on a new day, and a few hundred sports were left to see the culmination of the fight. In the 108th round Burke knocked Bowen down, but he got up and fought until weariness and exhaustion put an end to one of the longest fights on record.

"That sort of thing is all done away with now, but it makes a strange contrast to think of the way fighters of the present time do their milling. Another long scrap was the one between Martin (Buffalo) Costello and Alec Greggans at Coney Island. They went at it for eighty-eight rounds. Tommy Ryan and Danny Needham come next with seventy-six rounds. In fact, Ryan holds the record for engaging in long encounters, his forty-six-round argument with M. Shaughnessy at Detroit in 1889 being an instance. Ryan knocked Shaughnessy out on that occasion.

"George Dixon is the hero of a number of long fights,

Sporting men all agree that the 1904 Police Gazette Sporting Annual is the most complete. 30 Halftone Illustrations. 150 Pages of Records. 10 Cents. Postage 2c. extra.

his battles with Cal McCarthy and Johnny Murphy, of Boston, being still fresh in the memory of the old-time sports. John L. Sullivan has engaged in battles of lengthy duration. The longest fight Jim Jeffries had in his career was with Tom Sharkey at Coney Island. This was for twenty-five rounds. By this I do not wish to infer that Jeffries cannot fight longer than that in a pinch. But he has never been asked to. Bob Fitzsimmons' last mill, which was against George Gardiner, just shows what a wonderful pugilist Fitz was and still is. The pair went twenty rounds, and if the encounter had been, say, ten rounds more I guess old Bob would have polished his rival off with a clean insomnia producer.

"There is only a question of time when the mills for the championship will be fought under conditions where skill alone will not be the chief factor. Endurance will come in as a chief attribute in winning, and in my opinion the sport will be considerably enhanced. It's the only real way to decide a fight. There is no chance for an argument when you cling to these rules, because in nine cases out of ten the better man will have won."

BOTHNER A COLUMBIA TEACHER.

George Bothner, the champion lightweight wrestler of the world, and who is the holder of the "Police Gazette" championship belt, is now an instructor at Columbia College.

The athletically-inclined students of old Columbia, who would learn some of the fine points of the grappling game are the champion's pupils now, and every day they try to take a fall in bouts with their teacher.

Bothner divides his time between the university and Jack Cooper's athletic studio at No. 27 West Forty-second street. At the latter place he teaches the wrestling game to those whose time is spent in offices, and among them are many of New York's most prominent citizens and business men.

Bothner is also the author of the greatest book on wrestling ever published. He posed for the illustrations which are unusually fine. The book is published by the POLICE GAZETTE.

A GREAT PICTURE!

See next week's POLICE GAZETTE. It will contain a fine group picture of the physical culture beauties as they appeared at Madison Square Garden. Don't miss it!

DOUGHERTY AND FELTZ DRAW.

Danny Dougherty, of Philadelphia, boxed Tommy Feltz, of Brooklyn, fifteen rounds to a draw before the Eureka Athletic and Social Club, of Baltimore, Md., on Jan. 15. Dougherty was in fine condition, while Feltz seemed to be too fat for good work. The Philadelphian clearly had the better of the argument on points, but the agreement was that if both were on their feet at the end of the fifteen rounds, the decision should be a draw.

The contest was a rattling good one. At the opening of the first round the men sparred for nearly a minute, after which there was an exchange of lefts to the jaw. Dougherty sent in several to the body, which did not have much steam.

The second round opened with Dougherty missing a right to the jaw. He followed with left to body. He kept up his short body jabs, and they worried Feltz considerably. The next two rounds were comparatively tame, but the fifth found the boys mixing matters up. Dougherty sent a left to the jaw and followed with a vicious right. Dougherty kept pounding at the stomach, and had all the better of the round.

The remainder of the fight was nip and tuck, with Dougherty having the advantage. The last round was probably the fastest of the bout, and more effective blows were landed by both men than in any other round of the set-to.

DARKTOWN'S PARLOR BOUT.

If there ever were any doubts about Joe Gans' fistic decadence, they should have been dispelled by the Washington Sporting Club, Philadelphia, January 11, when Sam Langford, of Boston, met Jack Blackburn, of Philadelphia, in the windup. Each of these boys has secured a verdict over the lightweight champion, but on this occasion neither was apparently able to box

fast enough to keep himself warm. The bout became such a dreary farce that at the end of the third round the referee walked to the ropes and announced that unless they got together and gave the spectators a run for their money he would put on an extra bout and deduct the cost from the share of the principals.

This had an enlivening effect upon Langford and Blackburn for a little while after the gong sounded for the beginning of the fourth round, but half the round was not spent before the pair, who evidently had a talk before going on, fell back to their former tactics. Langford did not deliver one punch with a closed hand, and all of his swings found lodgment somewhere in the immediate vicinity of Blackburn's back.

The bout was nothing but a series of clinches, which consumed one-half the time of the bout. At the end of the fourth round the spectators began to depart from the building, and before the end of the sixth one-half the producers had reached the outer air. While the windup was a disappointment, the preliminaries were all to the good.

PONS COULDN'T THROW SHARKEY

Antoine Gonthier, the Canadian wrestler, who is better known as Cari Pons, attempted to throw Tom Sharkey, the pugilist, three times in an hour and failed. The best Gonthier could do was one fall, which took him thirty-one minutes. The match took place at Montreal, Can., on Jan. 12.

STONE MADE MCLOSKEY QUIT.

"Blink" McCloskey, of Philadelphia, who was substituted for Tommy Daly, of New York, quit after the eleventh round in a bout with "Jig" Stone at the Tammany A. C., Boston, Jan. 14.

John L. Sullivan beat Dutch Carr in less than three rounds, and Ralph Kelly beat Young Brooks in six rounds.

STEIN BESTED SIMISTER.

The New Nonpareil A. C., of Philadelphia, opened its doors on Jan. 15 with a strong bill. The windup was scheduled to be between Jack O'Neill and "Kid" Stein. O'Neill was present, but refused to go on with Stein. He said that he had other matches in view and did not care to meet Stein. Jimmy Simister took his place, and put up his usual good fight, but Stein bested him.

The semi-windup only lasted a round, as Jimmy Kelly put it all over Jimmy Collins, and the go was stopped. In the other bouts "Kid" Dempsey and Jimmy Monahan put up an even fight, as did Tony Devlin and Jack Hogan. As Henry Shoemaker quit to "Kid" Kemble, an extra bout was put on between Joe Locke and Jack Langdon. It was a good draw.

MELODY BEATS MATTHEWS.

Billy Melody beat Matty Matthews, the former welterweight champion, in a fiercely contested battle of twelve rounds at the Central A. C., Boston, on Jan. 13. Knockdowns were frequent, Matthews going to the floor from right driven. Both men time after time were on the verge of going out, but the timely ringing of the bell served to prolong the contest. Matthews took the count five times.

In the first Melody knocked the New York man down, but Matty came back strong and finished the round, jabbing Melody in a way that won him much applause. Matthews was again down on the count in the second, Melody catching him on the jaw with a terrific right swing. His generalship and fast work enabled him, after he got up, to avoid Melody's lunges.

Matthews pulled himself together in the third and boxed cleverly, jabbing and getting away easily. Melody dropped him again in the fourth for the count, and also in the fifth.

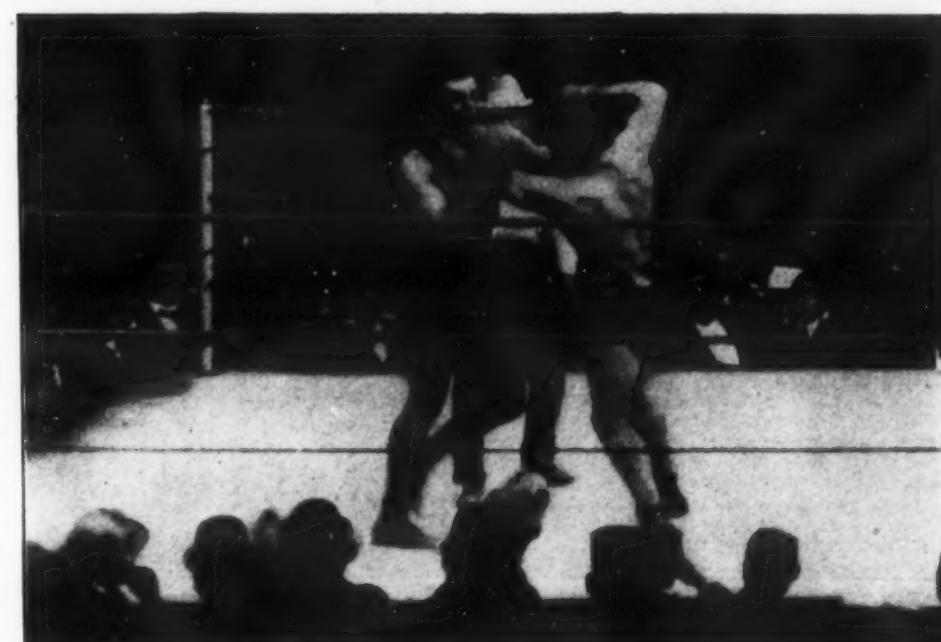
From this point to the close the men battled desperately, each trying to end the battle with a punch. Both were cut and bleeding profusely when the contest ended. The decision in Melody's favor was a popular one, as he did the better work.

Young Fox beat Young Brooks in four rounds; Joe Lavoie drew with Pocahontas in six rounds. Harry Elliman beat Young Jackson in four rounds.

CHERRY AND NEE FIGHT A DRAW.

Before the largest audience that ever attended a fight in that city, Paddy Nee, of Pittsburg, and Joe Cherry, of Saginaw, fought ten rounds to a draw at the Olympic Club's show at Grand Rapids, Mich., on January 14. Both lads put up a good fight. Their gloves were in the air from the start to the finish, and the crowd was wild with enthusiasm.

In the semi-windup Johnny Wirth, of Grand Rapids, knocked out Johnny Deforest, of Lansing, in the fifth round with a right swing to the jaw. Deforest had the



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THE NEW WAY.

Sharkey and Jeffries in the Ring of the Coney Island Athletic Club, New York.

fast enough to keep himself warm. The bout became such a dreary farce that at the end of the third round the referee walked to the ropes and announced that unless they got together and gave the spectators a run for their money he would put on an extra bout and deduct the cost from the share of the principals.

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If you want positively the best, newest and most complete book on "Boxing and How to Train" send 50 cents to the Police Gazette office and get it.

A GAME OF DRAW POKER

-IN THE WEST-

IN WHICH COLD NERVE WON

How Luck Fortunately Turned for a Pair of Daring Partners at a Critical Moment.

THEY NEEDED THE MONEY IN THEIR BUSINESS.

It Looked at One Time as if They Would Have to Walk Out of Town, But it Came Out All Right in the End.

"When you are playing poker never give up," remarked the old-timer. "All you want is courage and nerve and the ability to stick, and nine times out of ten you'll come out all right and everybody will admit there are many valuable lessons to be learned from the game."

"A great lesson was impressed on me very forcibly when I was much younger than I am now, and the recollection of it has more than once since then saved me from despair and probable ruin. For my life has been a tolerably adventurous one, with many ups and downs."

"It had repeatedly seemed to me that every possible chance there was for me was exhausted, and if I had not learned from a game of poker to keep on the alert even after the last chance seemed to be gone, and I was, to all appearances, hopelessly beaten, I think I would have given up in despair."

"That particular game I speak of was a curious one, or rather there was a curious incident in it which I have never seen duplicated. Moreover it was a vitally important game to me, and to my partner, Jim Holcomb."

"We were both of us young enough to think it was the only thing that stood between us and irretrievable ruin, not knowing at that time that a business failure does not necessarily mean ruin to any man, and never ought to mean it to a young man. And it was a desperate game, not in the sense of being crooked in any way, but because it was played by a lot of plunger who bet erratically and who made heavy plays from time to time without apparent reason—the sort of game to exacerbate the loser and to fill the winner with wonder."

"It was a business failure, all right, that Holcomb and I were facing. We had travelled through three or four Western States looking for the sort of opening that should suit us before we stopped at Holy City."

"The name is changed now, but they called it that when it was very new. It was one of those grim Western jokers, for it was not a godly place by any means."

"It was a lively town, though, and Holcomb and I agreed that it was sure to grow, so, as the owner of the principal store in the place wanted to sell out, we negotiated with him. His price was just a thousand dollars more than we could raise in cash, but we asked for time and wrote to a chum of ours in New York, offering him an interest in the business for that sum. He believed in us and answered that he was in if we could use an accepted draft at sixty days, as he hadn't the cash to spare just at that time."

"We could and did use it. The business was ours, and we branched out in the most ambitious fashion,

realized that, while we could take care of our other obligations, we could do nothing whatever with this added to them.

"We talked it over for a long time, but this was all we could see. Finally, Jim said:

"There's nothing to be done unless we go to old Whalen to-morrow with a thousand dollars in cash. They'll telegraph to him from the bank and he'll know it to-morrow night. We've got to go to him with the money before he hears, or our credit and our business will go down together like a house of cards."

"And I said: 'That seems to be right, but where are you going to get the money? We've borrowed up to the limit and there's nothing we can realize on in a hurry.'

"Well, I don't know," said Jim. "How much have you got in your clothes?"

"I pulled out my money and counted it.

"Just forty-four dollars," I said.

"And I have seventy-three," said Jim. "Give me thirty-five of it, and I'll buy a hundred dollars' worth of chips in the poker game over at the hotel. That'll leave us a few dollars change. Enough anyhow to pay railroad fares for a few miles in case I lose."

"I thought it over for a few minutes and then I said: 'All right, on one condition. That is that you cash in as soon as you run it up to a thousand.'

"Agreed," said Jim, and I gave him the money.

"Then I went over to the hotel with him. There was no trouble about getting into the room where the game was going on, for we'd both been invited repeatedly to sit in. We had promised each other, though, to play no poker till we felt that our business venture was a success, and we had kept our word up to that time.

"There were five men playing when we entered, and they greeted us cordially, for they all knew us. The Mayor of the city was one of the five, and he was acting as banker.

"Then there was an elderly man who, as physician, had about all the medical practice within twenty miles, a ranch owner from the southern part of the State, who came to Holy City about twice a month for fun, a young lawyer, and the landlord of the hotel.

"They made room for us both at the table, but I said carelessly: 'I reckon I won't play to-night. Jim felt a little devilish and said he was going to take a hand if you wanted him in, but I only came along to look on a little while, if you've no objection.'

"They said they hadn't any, and said it pleasantly, and Jim bought his chips. We knew the game they played usually, and his hundred dollars was just enough to qualify him, though, of course, no

would come a struggle between two of the three, and at the end of it a pair of tens or some such foolishness would take the money.

"I noticed that Jim was playing steadily and carefully enough, but he was not having any luck, and I began to fear that the wild play on all sides would rattle him and start him off on freak bets. In that case I knew that nothing but dumb luck would save him, and I wasn't feeling optimistic just then.

"Of course, I knew too much to say anything, though, and all I could do was to watch and hope. Meantime Jim's pile dwindled by a half.

"Then came what I surely thought was the end. The mayor opened a jackpot and the others all dropped, excepting Jim.

"I could see his cards and I saw a pair of kings. The mayor took two cards and Jim three, but Jim didn't better.

"It was a thirty-six dollar pot and the mayor bet thirty-six. It took the whole of Jim's pile, but he called and won the pot, the mayor having only a pair of jacks.

"Coming after that, the next pot made me grayheaded. It was a buck jack for two dollars, making twelve in the pot before the deal.

"Jim opened it for the size of it, on three eights. The mayor, sitting next, raised it twelve. The doctor dropped and so did the ranchman, but the landlord stayed and the lawyer threw down his cards.

"Then Jim h'isted it twenty and the mayor and the landlord both stayed. That made \$144 in the pot, with a fair show for Jim. It wouldn't have seemed like much of a show if they hadn't been betting on such small hands, but as it was, it looked like a start, anyhow.

"On the draw Jim took two cards and the others each took one. He bet a white chip and the mayor trailed.

"Then the landlord bet \$200. I didn't tell you that everybody excepting Jim had been to the boneyard, some of them several times, so that there must have been three or four thousand dollars on the table. Well, Jim studied for a long time. The landlord had been caught bluffing several times, and three eights looked fairly good against such a play. I don't think I would have had the nerve to call, but Jim did for his pile, which was now a little over \$60.

"The mayor was still to hear from, and, to my consternation, he raised the landlord two hundred. Of course, that made a side bet, with all of Jim's money invested in a \$324 pot, but only three eights to back him against two hands, one of which was almost certainly better than his, and the other was problematical.

"He sat motionless, and I could see that he was as white as death. I don't know how I looked, but I felt as he looked. The landlord studied a long time, but finally called, saying:

"I've got a flush."

"That's good," said the mayor, throwing his hand rather violently into the discard pile.

"And Jim said, quietly, 'I opened on three eights, laying my hand face up in front of him. Then he rose from the table and walked swiftly out of the room.

"I was about to follow him and the landlord was reaching out for the pot when suddenly the lawyer exclaimed:

"Hold on there. That isn't a flush. Why, you've got six cards in that hand."

"Then there was a lot of talk. No one imagined for a moment that the landlord had intended anything wrong, but it was absolutely certain that he had shown down six cards and his hand was therefore dead. He did not pretend to dispute it, and the only explanation he could make was that two cards must have stuck together.

"Then the mayor said: 'The pot belongs to me, then, for I had an ace-high straight,' but he was instantly asked to show it, and was, of course, unable to do so. Not only had he thrown his hand into the discard, but the discard pile itself had been disturbed after he did it.

"So there was a long discussion as to what should be done. I had my own notion, of course, but I determined to say nothing unless a decision should be reached that I should consider unjust to Jim. They finally agreed, however, that the original pot belonged to Jim and that the side money should be divided between the mayor and the landlord.

"Then the mayor said to me: 'What do you want to do? Do you want to cash in your partner's chips or sit in and play for him. He may come back, perhaps.'

"I knew well enough that he would not come back, but the notion seized me suddenly that the luck had turned at the last moment, and that I would see what I could do with that \$324. So I took Jim's seat and put in for the jack-pot that was made on his three eights.

"It was the lawyer's deal and my first say. I caught four tens cold, and was about to open it, when the thought came that if some one else opened I would have a chance to raise, so I passed.

"The mayor passed and the doctor opened it. The ranchman made it \$24 to play, and the lawyer stayed, the landlord dropping out.

"This was great luck. I debated whether to raise again or wait, and I decided to wait, so I put up \$24.

"It worked all right, for the doctor came back with a \$20 raise, and the others both stayed. Then I made it \$50 more, and, to my great delight, they all stayed.

"Of course, I took one card, but the others all stood pat. It was the doctor's bet, and he put up \$100. The ranchman studied, but finally made it \$200.

"The lawyer only had about \$75 left, but he put that in. I counted my chips, and found \$228, which I pushed forward, and the others called.

"There were two flushes and a full house against me, so I took in \$1,147 in a single pot, and it was up to me to get out of the game as gracefully as possible. I fear it sounded lame, a winner's excuse for quitting usually does, but I said:

"Really, I don't like to play another man's money after a piece of luck like that. It's too good to last! And I calmly pushed the chips over to the mayor.

"He laughed, and said, 'I guess the boys would rather you'd cashed in before you played at all.' But he gave me the money, and I went looking for Jim.

"He was over at our office, as I suspected he would be, looking over some papers. When I entered, he said:

"I'm trying to straighten things out as well as I can. We can get a westbound train at midnight, and I reckon it'll be better than waiting for morning."

"I cashed in for you after you left," I said.

"Cashed in for me!" he exclaimed. "I thought I was all in on that last pot. How much was there left? Enough to take us a few miles further, I hope."



J. JACOBI AND F. LYONS.

Two of the Most Popular Members of the Third Ward Athletic Club of Dubuque, Iowa.

"Then I showed him the roll, and I thought he'd faint. After I got through telling him about it, I said: 'I don't know how it strikes you, Jim, but it has taught me that a man never ought to give up, even after he has lost his last chance.'"

HERRICK KNOCKS RYAN OUT.

About 125 sports from Manhattan journeyed over to Fort Lee the other night and witnessed a brutal finish fight between Jack Ryan, of New York, and "Kid" Herrick, of Rochester. In the fifth round Herrick caught Ryan a swing on the jaw that carried the New Yorker to the floor in a heap. The battle was for a side bet of \$25 and a percentage of the gate receipts. Sam Mitnick was selected as the referee.

A ROUGH HOUSE FIGHT.

For four rounds in the National Hall, Chester, Pa., Jan. 11, Jack Farrell, of Wilmington, gave "Kid" Wilson, of Orange, N. J., one of the stiffest fights ever seen in that city. Time and again Referee Bailey had to drag the men apart by sheer force.

Both men fouled repeatedly and fought even after falling through the ropes. Farrell maintained a good lead until the beginning of the fourth round, when lack of training began to tell.

NEXT WEEK'S Police Gazette will contain a Fine Photograph of the Lady Physical Culturists as they appeared at the recent exhibition.

GANS DEFEATS FITZGERALD.

Joe Gans, of Baltimore, the lightweight champion, received the decision over Willie Fitzgerald, of Brooklyn, at the end of a ten-round bout before the Metropolitan A. C., at Detroit, Mich., on Jan. 12. Tim Hurst was the referee, and gave the decision to Gans on points, both men being on their feet and mixing it up when the gong ended the last round.

With the exception of the ninth and tenth rounds Gans had the better of the milling throughout. Honors were easy in the first two rounds. In the third Gans got down to work. He planted his right twice under Fitzgerald's heart and followed this up with several fierce body blows. In the fourth Gans opened with a smash on Willie's jaw which staggered the Brooklyn boy. Thereafter his blows had no steam, while Gans hit hard and often. He landed his right on Fitzgerald's jaw, and the Brooklyn boy went down for the count. When Fitz got to his feet he rushed at Gans, swinging wildly, and was straightened out with a left on the jaw, followed by more stomach blows.

Gans took matters easy in the fifth round, standing off Fitzgerald's wild rushes with ease. After fighting a minute in the sixth round Gans made a vicious onslaught on the Brooklyn boy, punched him all over the ring and finally put him down once more for the count. When the round ended Gans had Fitzgerald in his corner and was smashing him at will. During the seventh round neither did much fighting. Gans had all the best of it in the eighth round and punished Fitz severely about the body.

Fitzgerald surprised the spectators in the ninth by taking the aggressive. He whipped his right to Gans' stomach, staggering the colored boy. He landed his right on Gans' ear, and the champion looked very tired. Fitzgerald had him at his mercy, but his blows did not have steam enough to finish his man. Fitz kept up his rushing tactics in the last round. He played for Gans' stomach until the colored boy was weary and fighting on the defensive. At the bell both were fighting wildly.

It is a good thing to know how to box, and the new "Police Gazette Book on Boxing" is just what you want. It is far and away the best on the market. Fifty cents.



A GREAT FEAT.

How Fred Barth, a Prominent Wrestler of Kittanning, Pa., Practices the Bridge.

enlarging the store and buying goods, largely on credit, as freely as we could.

"It looked certain that we would do well, but we used our income as fast as it came and made no provision for meeting that draft, supposing our New York friend to be good for many times the amount.

"The day before the draft came due we got a letter from him saying that he had had losses and could not possibly meet it. Jim and I read it together and looked at each other blankly for a few minutes.

"We knew the man we had bought from well enough by this time to know that he would jump on us hard the moment he should learn what we knew. And we

one there imagined that it was all we had between us. "Well, I think I never saw a more erratic game than that was for the next half hour. There'd be a dozen hands, maybe, without a call, every pot being taken by somebody who'd bet disproportionately to the size of the pot, indicating the probability of a bluff, and then everybody would seem to wake up and call everything, and the game would be a bare showdown. Then there

Every sporting man ought to have a copy of Champion George Bothner's book on wrestling. 70 page pictures. Price, 50 cents; this office.

DEVELOP YOUR CHEST

AND IMPROVE YOUR HEALTH

BY BREATHING CORRECTLY

An Expert Imparts the Knowledge He Has Acquired to the Readers of the Police Gazette.

SYSTEM INCREASES THE CHEST EXPANSION.

This is One of the Best Series Which Has Ever Been Published and the Exercises Will Benefit You Greatly.

By EDWARD ITTMANN.—Series No. 56.

During the past week I have received a great many letters in regard to this series of exercises, and in every case the writers have spoken very highly of them.



PLATE NO. 4.

It could scarcely be otherwise, because these breathing gymnastics, as I prefer to call them, have stood the test of a great many years, and have never yet failed, so far as I know, to accomplish a great deal of good.

All that is necessary is to keep at them.

Practice regularly and you will be more than satisfied with the result.

This is the true art of chest expansion, and used in connection with the five-pound dumb-bells makes a perfect system, and one that has absolutely no weak spots.

That is really all a man needs, and there is no limit to the state of physical development which he cannot reach if he is conscientious.

You cannot afford to overdo these exercises, nor can you afford to repeat them too often until you have become used to them.

A few minutes at a time is quite sufficient for a beginner, and the time can be gradually increased at the rate of about a minute a week until your chest box

can stand the unusual strain which you are putting on it.

Let me give you a little argument here:

If you are deficient in the muscles of any part of your body, and you want to correct them, you will at once go to work on them. If you want to improve your biceps you will not go through an exercise arranged only for the calves of the legs, will you?

Of course not.

Doesn't it stand to reason that if you want to attain a good chest expansion you ought to get an exercise that would work directly upon your chest?

You expand by means of air drawn into the lungs, and you cannot get any more in them than their capacity will admit of, consequently your expansion will be limited.

These exercises are arranged with the object in view of enlarging the capacity of the lungs, and developing the muscles of the chest, and they are as important and valuable as any which have ever been published in any paper or magazine, and are worthy of your closest attention.

They cannot fail to work wonders.

EXERCISE NO. 4.

Stand erect, perfectly natural, with arms hanging loosely by the side. Now hold the hands so that the palms are next to the body. Raise the arms slowly, inhaling as they go up. Be sure to fill the lungs thoroughly. Raise the hands far above the head to the position shown in the plate. Then lower the arms and exhale forcibly.

BREATHE FRESH AIR.

It is conceded that these breathing exercises are a great series and many athletic clubs throughout the country have commended them and taken them up. Everybody ought to study them. If you subscribe you will be sure to get them all. You can get this paper for thirteen weeks for one dollar. Try it anyhow. If you have any friends who are interested in physical culture you cannot do them a greater favor than by calling their attention to these articles.

PHYSICAL CULTURE WOMEN!

Get next week's GAZETTE and see the women who appeared at Madison Square Garden recently. A great picture.

A CLOSE DECISION FOR FELTZ.

Tommy Feltz, of Brooklyn, was awarded the decision over George Murray, of Lynn, Mass., at the end of fifteen rounds of fast fighting at Boston on Jan. 11. The decision was a close one and had it been made a draw the crowd would have been satisfied.

At the start the Lynn man seemed a little afraid of Feltz and the latter reached him when and where he pleased. After two rounds, however, Murray found that Feltz's punches were not doing him much damage and he began to mix it up. Several times later he was over cautious and failed to follow up advantages.

In the next four rounds Murray had the better of the going. In the fifth and sixth he kept the Brooklyn man away when he made his bull-like rushes, and in the twelfth and thirteenth he forced the going and had Feltz clinging to him to avoid punishment. The rest of the rounds were all a shade in favor of Feltz.

In the preliminaries Young Kelly, of Boston, and "Buster" Dow, of Lynn, boxed six fast rounds, after which the former was given the decision. Bob Harper, of St. John, N. B., looked big enough to dispose of Jack Riley, of Roxbury, but Riley sized him up in two rounds and stopped him.

THOMAS PUTS M'GOWAN AWAY.

Another private fight took place recently near Mount Vernon, N. Y., when Young Thomas knocked out Tommy McGowan in five rounds. The contest was witnessed by about three hundred sporting men, who paid \$1 a head to see the rival boxers batter each other.

If you have a challenge of any kind send it with your photograph for publication in the POLICE GAZETTE.

until McGowan was beaten into a helpless heap on the resined floor. George Summers was the referee, while Carl Schmitt, the well-known wrestler, was the timekeeper.

GOODWIN OUTPOINTS RICE.

Chester Goodwin, of Boston, was declared the winner over Austin Rice, of New London, in a fast fifteen-round bout at the Auditorium, Portland, Me., Jan. 11. After the first round, which was very close, Goodwin was the aggressor, and aside from some very clever in-fighting by Rice, outpointed his opponent.

Both men were perfectly fresh at the conclusion of the fight, but the Boston featherweight was unscratched, while the Connecticut man was bleeding from a cut ear and battered nose.

The fifteenth round found both men fighting fast, with Goodwin trying hard, but in vain, for a knockout.

SAM BOLEN'S GREAT FIGHT.

Jack Blackburn and Sam Bolen fought a fifteen-round draw before the Eureka A. C., Baltimore, recently, and the decision was not popular with the members of the club, who howled their derision at Referee Swelert.

Bolen was the aggressor from the start, and it was this fact that installed him a favorite and won for him the decision, in the opinion of the members. The most action of the fight occurred in the second round, when Blackburn put down Bolen with a right to the jaw. Sam took a count of nine and managed to go through the round. After that he came back and made a great fight.

PRIVATE BOUT NEAR NEW YORK.

Jimmy Kelly, the New York lightweight, won another battle in private recently, his third within two months. His victim this time was Joe Burke, the South Brooklyn fighter, who was a promising lightweight until Kid McPartland finished him in two rounds with an uppercut in the stomach.

Kelly put Burke out in the eighth round of what was to have been a twenty-round bout, with a right hand swing on the jaw. The fight was brought off at Fort Lee, N. J., and was witnessed by nearly 200 persons, who did not hesitate to pay \$2 for a ticket for the privilege.

SNOWDEN DIDN'T LIKE IT.

A little more than four rounds was the time required for Young Peter Jackson to make Eddie Snowden, colored, better known as "Snowball," quit in their bout before the Hudson A. C., Baltimore, Jan. 11. It was scheduled for fifteen rounds at catchweights. The mill was rather disappointing.

Although "Snowball" was heavier than his opponent it was soon evident that he had little chance of winning. Jackson started off by rushing matters and Snowden looked distressed after half of the round had expired, the end of which sent him to his corner looking as if he wished the affair was over.

Jackson, however, let up and practically allowed Snowden to send in a few blows to the head, at which he simply laughed. The second round found matters decidedly tame. In the following round Jackson tried repeatedly for a knockout and almost succeeded in turning the trick, a right swing to the point of the jaw making Snowden take the count.

Several swings to the jaw were landed by Snowden in the fourth, but they lacked steam. The fifth round brought the end. The men had agreed to protect themselves at all times and in the clinches Jackson had kept hammering his opponent with short jabs to the body. In this round Jackson put a few to the stomach and Snowden showed the white feather.

BOXING IN LONDON.

A new boxing club has been started at Birmingham, England, known as the Midland Sporting Club. It is under the management of Harry Bradberry and Matt Precious, the retired English bantam scrapper. The organization, which is an offshoot of the old Olympic A. C., where many international battles of importance have been decided during the last ten years, held its first show the other night and attracted a large crowd. The policy of the club is framed after that of the National Club of London.

A battle to decide the bantam championship of the North of England was decided at the International A. C., London, the other night. The principals were Frank Morecombe, of London, and Jim Exall, of Birmingham. They came together for fifteen rounds, and Exall was the winner. The contest went the limit, and Exall managed to get the verdict in the last round by doing all the forcing and fighting. In the thirteenth round Exall looked as if he would be knocked out, but he pulled himself together and, by constant jabbing, had his rival in a bad way.

Dave Wallace, of London, who, a few years ago, was hailed as the best 122-pounder in England, is thinking of visiting America again in the near future. Wallace is no stranger in this country. He was in New York about five years ago and met Joe Bernstein at the Broadway A. C. The Englishman's showing was far from auspicious, Bernstein making him quit after a couple of rather tame rounds.

A twenty round go between Pat Daly, of England, and Jack Clancy, of San Francisco, Cal., has been arranged, and the two are to have it out before a club in London the latter part of this month. The match is at 148 pounds, and the winner will be entitled to premier honors in England at this weight. Daly, who is a New Yorker, was formerly the lightweight champion of England.

Willie O'Brien, of Boston, who is matched to meet Billy Barrett, formerly of New York, but now a resident

of Liverpool, has agreed to fight Jack Roberts, the former 126-pound champion of England, in the event of whipping Barrett. O'Brien in a challenge to Roberts says that he will take on the latter at 124 or 126 pounds for a purse and \$500 a side.

Owing to the great popularity of boxing in England at present there is a movement on foot to increase the size of purses offered by the various fighting promoters. Some time ago the National Sporting Club of London made a sweeping cut in the purses and the other clubs followed suit. As a consequence the incentives were so small that the winner's end was not large enough to cover training expenses. In order to make any kind of money a pugilist had to depend on an outside wager amounting to three or four figures. This could not be done without securing the services of a good backer, and these people are scarce in England just now.

The new lease of life which George Dixon has gained since he went abroad has done considerable to boom the sport, and the attendance at all bouts has materially increased. Dixon was the first to start the ball rolling by refusing an offer of \$700 to meet Cockney Cohen, with whom he is matched. A year ago such a sum was considered large and the English pugilists were glad enough to battle for that amount. Now, however, they laugh when a purse like that is hung up. The sports are with Dixon and other well known boxers in their kick, and agree that they have been underpaid. Manager A. F. Bettinson, of the National Sporting Club, says that the purses at his club will not be increased unless the attraction warrants. As an illustration of what pugilists in England have had to contend with during the year just ended is the fact that a noted American boxer, after fighting twenty hard rounds and losing, received only \$10 for his end. As he had prepared for the mill for at least three weeks he was out of pocket about \$100 on the match.

CUBAN WONDER BREAKS A RIB.

Clarence Bouldin, of Cleveland, the Cuban Wonder, won one fall from "Americus," Gus Schoenlin, at Baltimore, Jan. 12, in forty-five minutes. Bouldin declined to continue the bout, one of his ribs having been accidentally broken by Schoenlin's head a few minutes before he gained the fall.

DELMONT PUTS AWAY CREAMER.

The feature bout at the Haverhill (Mass.) A. C., on Jan. 8, was that between Albert Delmont, of Boston, and "Kid" Creamer, of Brooklyn. In the second round Creamer went down and took a count of five. He recovered and went savagely at Delmont, but started in at too hot a pace, and before the round closed was again knocked down, and this time took the full count.

Our Halftone Photos.

Joseph Jacobi, who is president of the Third Ward Athletic Club of Dubuque, Iowa, and Frank Lyons, a member, are both well known young sporting men who have taken a great interest in physical culture.

Carl Victor, one of the leading exponents of physical culture in St. Louis, where he has three studios, carried off second prize at the recent exhibition at Madison Square Garden. A great many persons who saw him were of the opinion that he should have been awarded first money.

Clark Ball is undoubtedly one of the best known pugilistic managers in the business. At present he is looking after the interests of Tom Sharkey, who is to meet Jack Monroe in a short time. Mr. Ball does not confine himself to pugilistic affairs exclusively, but is interested in several theatrical ventures, which are paying him well.

The interesting photograph in this issue shows five sporting men of Davenport, Iowa, and forty-nine rabbits, which were shot in a forty-acre patch in about two hours. Reading from the left they are: Ernest Wenzel, a prominent saloonkeeper;



AXEL WILLBERGH.

"I will Match Him with Anyone in America in a Race on Skates from One Thousand Yards to Two Miles. Paul Rothwell, 7045 Wentworth Avenue, Chicago, Ill."

Fred Rodler, tonsorial artist; Emil Wiene, livery; John G. Meier, hotel and saloon, and Emil Speth, Little's Grove Inn. They are all readers of the POLICE GAZETTE and fond of outdoor sport.

Have you a good photograph of the club you belong to? Send it to the POLICE GAZETTE for publication.

THERE IS MONEY IN SELLING SPORTING ANNUALS AT 10 CENTS EACH--WRITE FOR PARTICULARS



Photo by Sarony: New York.
OLIVE OLIVER, IN A CLASSIC POSE.



Photo by Hall: New York.
THE FAMOUS OCTETTE OF "THE BILLIONAIRE" ON, S



Alice Mason, very dainty.



A GROUP OF THE PRETTY CHORUS GIRLS OF THE

SOME ARE STARS AND SOME ARE IN THE CHORUS, BUT THEY ALL
HERE IS A REB
THE POLICE GAZETTE IS THE BES



E" DAY, SAID TO BE THE STANDARD OF PERFECTION.



F THEIR LILLIES BURLESQUE COMPANY, NOW ON TOUR.

RE BEAUTY SHOW.

THEIR PLAY THEIR SEVERAL PARTS WITH EXCEEDING CLEVERNESS.
THE BSPORTING WEEKLY PUBLISHED.



Photo by Wright: Detroit.
MAMIE CHRISTIAN, BURLESQUER.



NELLIE ELMER, A FAY FOSTER GIRL.

BRITT, NEXT OPPONENT

-IN A BATTLE FOR AN UNRECOGNIZED TITLE-

FOR YOUNG CORBETT

Joe Gans, the Lightweight Champion, Re-establishes His Claim to Recognition as a High-class Fighter.

POLICE GAZETTE NEW AND REVISED BOOK ON BOXING

Throwing Wild Bulls Is a New Pastime--Facts About Peter Jackson's Death--Sandy Ferguson Has Grown Ambitious.

Young Corbett and James Edward Britt will furnish the next pugilistic event of importance. They will battle for the so-called "heavy featherweight championship" title at 130 pounds, weigh in at 6 o'clock on the evening of the bout. As this practically means that the two men will weigh 133 pounds or more at the ringside, little if any importance can be attached to any claim that the winner may advance for the title involved. It looked at one time early in the week as if a hitch would occur in the arrangements, but it proved to be simply a spat between two of the local clubs who, recognizing the worth of the match, were eager to secure it. The Yosemite A. C., of San Francisco, Cal., thought itself safe on its original bid, but when the Colma A. C., of Colma, Cal., came along and offered \$15,000 in cash, with a third of it posted in the bank in the form of a certified check, the men wavered, and at a meeting held fluctuated toward Colma. But representatives of the Yosemite then got down to business, and apparently pulled a few wires, for Britt later announced that after considering the matter duly he had come to the conclusion that there would be more money battling on a percentage basis in the metropolis of the Coast than boxing in Colma for a purse, and he would, therefore, not try the salubrious climate of Colma. Young Corbett did not appear to have much opinion one way or the other. He thought \$15,000 a tidy sum, when it was assured, and said so, but that did not alter the native man's views, and as Corbett is a sort of don't-care fellow, anyhow, matters were left unsettled. The complications, however, have all been straightened out, and neither of these clubs got the match. The Hayes Valley A. C., of San Francisco, put in an offer of sixty-five per cent of the gate receipts, and both men accepted promptly. March 11 was fixed as the date of the bout, and the men have begun training.

It may be that because Britt's record of fights since he became a professional is not long enough to bear comparison with those of his rivals that it has been difficult to obtain it, but the fact remains that repeated requests for data to be included in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual's" pugilistic record has elicited no response from the modest little Californian, and I was forced compelled to obtain it elsewhere. For the enlightenment of several inquiring readers I beg to publish his professional record herewith:

JIMMY BRITT.

Born in San Francisco, Cal., October 6, 1880. Height, 5 ft. 6 in. Lightweight. Color, white.	1902	Rounds
Feb. 10—Toby Irwin..... Won Oakland.... 20		
Feb. 28—Tim Hegarty... Knocked out San Fran.... 8		
May 29—Kid Lavigne... Knocked out San Fran.... 8		
Nov 28—Frank Erne.... Knocked out San Fran.... 7		
..... —Jack O'Keefe... Lost-foul Portland.... 6		
..... —Jack O'Keefe... Draw Butte 20		
Apr. 28—Will Fitzgerald Won San Fran.... 20		
Nov 20—Martin Canole Won Colma..... 25		

When the fact is taken into consideration that Frank Erne, the former lightweight champion, never had a warmer or more sincere admirer than Tim Hurst, the latter's words of praise for Joe Gans, the man who wrested the title away from Erne, have a double significance. Hurst refereed the recent fight between Gans and Willie Fitzgerald, and when I asked him if he thought Gans' powers were waning he replied with much fervor:

"He is the best lightweight in the world to-day and it will take a phenomenon to defeat him. In cleverness Gans has improved over the wonderful form he displayed when he took Erne's measure. He is quicker than ever, and does not allow an opening to escape him. In his match with Fitzgerald he was under a pull all the way. It was in the very first round that he caught the Brooklyn fighter on the left ear with a right-hand swing that scored a knockdown. After that Fitzgerald had much respect for his opponent, who had a big advantage for eight rounds. Then Fitzgerald was ordered to try for a knockout, but Gans stood him off easily."

• • •

If you are interested in the "manly art" you can't afford to be without a copy of the new and revised edition of "Boxing and How to Train," by Sam C. Austin, and published by the "Police Gazette." I have read all the standard authorities on the subject and taken advantage of the best points advanced by them; these, together with useful information gleaned from such incomparable sources of information as Jim Jeffries, James J. Corbett, Bob Fitzsimmons, Tommy Ryan and others of the admittedly great men of the ring, have been compiled in this useful little volume of one hundred and fifty pages. It is a book for the student and the novice as well as for those who have already acquired a knowledge of boxing, and the experienced fighter can read it with pleasure and profit.

The lessons in boxing, while of necessity condensed, are complete to the minutest detail, and every position and blow described is carefully illustrated in full-page tone pictures, posed for by such well-known heroes

All sporting records will be found in the "Police Gazette Annual" for 1904, as well as thirty fine halftone illustrations. 10 cents. Postage 2 cents extra.

of the ring as Young Corbett, Terry McGovern, Joe Gans, Tommy Ryan, "Philadelphia Jack" O'Brien, Pedlar Palmer, Matty Matthews, Jimmy Dime, Tommy Feltz, Jack Root, Al Neill, "Mysterious Billy" Smith, Abe Attell, Young Peter Jackson and others.

In addition to the descriptive illustrations there are full-page portraits of all the champions. The illustrations are sixty-three in number.

In addition to the chapters on boxing the book contains special articles of value to the experienced ring fighter; useful hints on training; a "second's" duties in the ring, and a special series of chapters devoted to bag punching, with illustrations, by Miss Belle Gordon, the champion lady bag puncher and holder of the "Police Gazette" trophy.

Nothing has been left undone to make the book complete in every detail. It is handsomely bound in a beautiful illuminated cover, representing Pedlar Palmer, the bantam champion of England, and Terry McGovern, champion of America, as they appeared in the ring at Tuckahoe, N. Y., to fight for the championship of the world. It will be mailed to you on receipt of 50 cents. Send quickly for a copy as the supply is limited and the demand large. A word to the wise is sufficient!

The recently introduced pastime of throwing wild and ferocious bulls does not threaten to become immensely popular unless one is gifted with the strength of a Hercules, backed up with indifference concerning the probable fatal consequences to be encountered.



CHARLEY HITTE.

Welterweight of Albany, N. Y., the Conqueror of Geo. McFadden and Eddie Connolly.

This thought impressed me the other day while, in company with a few interested spectators, I stood on the slippery floor of an East Side slaughter house and watched a black giant, called Neromus, who claims to be the champion bull fighter and wrestler of Mexico, subdue and gain the mastery over a huge bull, which he threw in ten minutes. The exhibition was a novel one and pleased the spectators, who, momentarily expected to witness an appalling calamity. Neromus seemed fearless. Several times during his battle with the bull he slipped and was dragged across the floor, narrowly escaping being crushed by the bull's feet. Once in trying to get a strangle hold on the animal, he

was tossed into the air. Falling to the ground the enraged bull rushed at him, and with his horns almost impaled him on the slimy floor. When he recovered from the shock Neromus continued the fight, and after considerable work threw the bull. Neromus carries some big scalp wounds that tell the tale of the rough treatment he has received in his bouts with vicious bulls.

The Mexican did not come East for the purpose of throwing bulls, however, he claims to be equally dexterous in throwing men with the aid of his wonderful strength, and he says that he anticipates no trouble in throwing Jenkins, McLeod and Piening. Neromus is a finely developed athlete, and possesses great strength. Prof. Attila, the champion strong man, who has seen Neromus in action, says that the Mexican is a wonder, and that he looks for him to throw many of the prominent wrestlers now before the public. So confident is Prof. Attila of Neromus' success that he has announced his willingness to back him against any wrestler in the world for \$500, Jenkins, McLeod and Piening preferred.

The circumstances of Peter Jackson's death in far off Australia have been so shrouded in mystery that I have for obvious reasons refrained from saying much on the subject when inquiries concerning it have reached me from the old ring hero's friends and admirers. Through Billy McClain, the globe-trotting vaudeville performer and manager, I have received from Arthur Crane, who was in Sydney, N. S. W., about the time the circumstances referred to took place, a concise story of Jackson's career in Australia just prior to his death, which took place in a little town called Roma, near Brisbane, Queensland, May 13, 1901.

"Billy McClain served on the reception committee which welcomed Jackson home to Australia, together with Will Corbett, sporting editor of the *Sydney Referee*; Charles Mullet, Charles Campbell, Mick Dunn, Tom Christian, Cocker Tweedie, Jimmy Barron and Otto Cribb. Mr. McClain bought the first suit of clothes that Jackson wore on his arrival in Australia and Jackson lived with McClain at the George Hotel in Sydney. McClain trained Felix and made him the heavyweight champion of Australia. Jackson went out to Auburn, New South Wales, to look after Felix and was at the ring side. * * * When Mick Dooley and Jackson, old-time opponents, were introduced the house fairly rang with applause. It is not fair to say that Jackson received money from the Tattersall club for he did not," says Mr. Crane, "as Mr. Will Corbett, Larry Foley, Rowley Eaton and several others made the remark that there always was a seat at their table for Peter. Charles Campbell was the first man to put down a pound note toward the monument fund and Billy McClain was next. McClain wrote letters to Parson Davies, Lige Smith and Indianapolis Freeman to subscribe toward the monument, which stands in Hyde Park."

What's this! What's this! Sandy Ferguson posts a forfeit to fight Fitzsimmons! Well, the only thing I can say about Sandy is that he has his nerve with him. Fitzsimmons practically brought Ferguson out. A few years ago Fitz engaged Ferguson, who was then a raw youth, as his sparring partner and showed him a number of things. Since then Ferguson has fought in England and in this country, but if he improved a million percent he'd never be in Fitz's class.

Readers of Jack Blackburn's letter in last week's POLICE GAZETTE will agree with me that Al Herford oiled up his typewriter and started it going in a good cause when he realized the necessity of replying to some of the misstatements made by Blackburn concerning his claim to the lightweight championship.

"After that six-round bout in Philadelphia, in which Blackburn made a fairly presentable showing, but not sufficiently good to justify the claims he has since made of having defeated Joe Gans, letters were sent broadcast all over the country, stating that Blackburn had bested Gans in a six-round bout, and nothing would please the former better than to get a fifteen or twenty-round bout with the lightweight champion. His manager stated that he was confident Blackburn could beat Gans. It is a well-known fact that Gans was taken sick with pneumonia shortly after this Philadelphia bout and did not box for nearly two months until the other night, when he defeated Willie Fitzgerald. When I found out Gans was feeling all right again, I immediately wrote to Blackburn's manager, telling him that Gans was well again and would fight Blackburn anywhere. His manager immediately answered my letter and said that he would let Blackburn box Gans in Baltimore, but preferred to have him meet someone else first so that the people could get a good line on him, and I immediately wrote Blackburn's manager that I would give him a match with Sam Bolen, of New York, down here on Jan. 8, and that we could run the Blackburn-Gans match on the 22nd, and his manager wrote back that was perfectly satisfactory. When Blackburn and his manager arrived here on Jan. 8, I handed them a set of articles and asked them to sign them for the Gans match, and his manager said that Blackburn did not care about fighting Gans as there was a lot of fellows that were a lot easier. He said Blackburn is afraid to fight Gans, as he is afraid of getting knocked out and don't want to take a chance.

"Blackburn entered the ring with Bolen and at the end of the fifteenth round the referee called it a draw, but all the spectators said Bolen should have had the decision. After the terrible showing Blackburn made with Bolen people could not figure out how Blackburn stayed six rounds with Gans. Well, this is very easily answered, as Gans was a sick man, as subsequent events proved. Gans has never refused to defend his title against anyone ever since he has been champion. Hoping you will publish this letter so that the public will know what a four-flusher Blackburn really is, and why Blackburn and Gans never met again.

"Respectfully yours, AL HERFORD,
"Manager Joe Gans, Lightweight Champion of the
World."

SAM C. AUSTIN.

BOXING IN MONTANA.

After having remained closed down six months, the boxing game will open in Butte, Mont., next month. Mayor Mullins has consented to allow the Silver Bow A. C. to pull off one fight in sixty days. Benny Yanger, of Chicago, and Aurelia Herrera will be the first men signed.

A handsome double supplement, showing Tom Sharkey and Jack Munroe as they appear in the ring, will be given free with POLICE GAZETTE, out February 25. Order your copies in advance.

M'GOVERN'S BROKEN HANDS

Fighters Dread an Injury to Wrists and Knuckles.

Battered, smashed and damaged hands seem to be an affliction peculiar to the veterans of the ring. Bob Fitzsimmons is on the shelf temporarily, but it is believed that Terry McGovern's injuries will permanently incapacitate him from further usefulness in the ring.



From the Police Gazette Sporting Annual for 1904

TERRY M'GOVERN.

Broken hands is an ailment most dreaded by prize fighters. A broken nose, a broken rib, cuts deep and gruesome, closed and blackened eyes are injuries which are expected and rarely lead to anything more serious than a short lay-off.

At some stage or other during a fighter's career he is almost certain to meet with an accident which will incapacitate him for a time and threaten his future in the ring. In many instances scrappers have been forced to retire from the business for good, because of injuries to one or both hands.

All sorts of devices have been used to protect a fighter's hands. Bandages of soft material are used to keep a bruiser's maulers in good condition and in almost every important mill they are worn. Secret external applications and gloves extra padded over the knuckles have been known to help, but there is no guarantee that such things will prevent accident.

McGovern when he was at the head of his division never had much trouble with his hands. He fought frequently and his friends marveled over the way he preserved his fists. Terry was unable to explain the matter satisfactorily, although he was not so careful in delivering his blows as some of his professional brothers. About two months ago Terry broke his left hand in a fight with a third-rater named Billy Willis at Philadelphia.

It was the first time that he had any trouble from such a source and he did not take the accident seriously. However, since then he has been subjected to much annoyance and he has had to cancel several engagements as a consequence. His physician advised him to rest, which he did. But this did not effect a cure, for the injury was aggravated in a fight with Jimmy Briggs at Boston. Now it is said Terry must take a long vacation before he will be able to fight again. During his career as a pugilist McGovern's hands have earned for him over \$100,000, so one can judge what his loss must be. He is still a young man and to be compelled to quit fighting just now means much more than some people may suppose.

Oscar Gardner, the "Omaha Kid," would probably have been in Young Corbett's shoes to-day were it not for poor hands. Gardner is an old campaigner and the hero of many stubborn battles. About seven years ago Gardner came East with a good reputation made in the West. But those who knew him intimately refused to back him whenever he fought because it was known that he had poor hands. Oscar was introduced to Paddy Sullivan, brother of Congressman Tim Sullivan, and the latter became his manager. Sullivan knew of Gardner's weakness, but was wise enough to realize his other excellent qualities as a pugilist. So he sent Gardner to a well-known physician for treatment. Gardner's hands were placed in a plaster of paris cast and the "Omaha Kid" refrained from boxing for almost a year. At the end of that time Gardner went into training. Sullivan matched him against the best men in his class and Gardner was so successful that he was soon hailed as the coming featherweight champion. He was pitted against Dave Sullivan and was the first man to knock the little Irishman out. This victory was a big feather in Gardner's cap, for at that time Dave was looked upon as one of the best featherweights in the business.

After McGovern had defeated George Dixon, thereby winning the featherweight title, Gardner got a chance with the remarkable Terry. The battle took place before the Broadway A. C. The mill was exciting and Gardner was heavily backed to win. However, many of Gardner's admirers, at least those who were acquainted with the condition of his hands, held off and backed Terry.

"It's a cinch that if he ever lands on McGovern's head," they argued, "his hands will go out of commission and he will get licked." They figured correctly, for in the third round, after Gardner looked like a sure winner, having floored McGovern and nearly knocked him out, the "Omaha Kid" dislocated the knuckle of his left hand and the member was useless. Gardner could not defend himself and every time he landed he suffered untold agony. McGovern's seconds soon discovered this fact. When Terry began mixing it up the fight was soon over, with Gardner on the floor decisively put to sleep. Gardner has not done much fighting since and his career in the ring is practically at an end.

INFORMATION BUREAU OPEN

WE ANSWER INTRICATE QUESTIONS

FOR GAZETTE READERS

If You Wish to Know Anything About Pugilism, Athletics, Yachting, Racing or Trotting, Ask Us.

DON'T HESITATE TO SEND A LETTER OF INQUIRY.

We Like to Air Our Knowledge and Are Always Pleased to Give You Accurate Information to Settle Various Wagers.

H. H., Yonkers.—See answer to J. F., Kimball, Neb.

S. A. T., Muncie, Ind.—See answer to J. F., Kimball, Neb.

C. A. V., Covington, Ky.—See answer to J. F., Kimball, Neb.

P. J. K., —Inform me of the birthplace of George Gardiner?....Ireland.

H. K., Brooklyn.—What is high in throwing poker dice?....Ace is low in dice games.

J. F. Herda, Allegheny, Pa.—Write to the Automobile Club, New York city, for maps.

R. L. E., New York City.—Tell me when the boxer's contest will be?....It is on now.

Frank Hatt, Tremont, O.—Write to Frank Clark, Superintendent, Sheephead Bay, New York.

Harry, Whitney's Point, N. Y.—Write to Frank Clark, Superintendent, Sheephead Bay, N. Y.

Reader.—A bets B that four aces beat a straight flush; who wins?....Straight flush beats four aces.

M. S., St. Louis, Mo.—What is the nationality of Tommy Ryan and Johnny Ritchie?....Americans.

F. F., Hibbing, Minn.—Which is the heaviest, one pound of gold or a pound of lead?....Pound is a pound.

H. H., Brooklyn.—Where is located the centre of Greater New York?....About Prospect Park, Brooklyn.

W. E. A., Brooklyn.—Was John L. Sullivan ever champion of the world?....He was champion of America.

H. L. S., Ashtabula, O.—Is there any value on United States pennies of 1902?....No premium lists in this office.

J. H. S., New Bedford.—What weight is 120 pounds, featherweight or lightweight?....Strictly speaking it is lightweight.

J. B. M., Ogden, Utah.—Was George Dixon ever featherweight champion of the world?....He was and a dandy, too.

C. McI., Muncie, Ind.—If a man is knocked down and does not rise before the count of ten, does that constitute a knockout, or is he simply stopped? What

G. G. M., Newburg.—Who is the best cock fighter or handler in this country?....Mike Kearney, of Westchester, N. Y.

M. L., New York.—What Kelly knocked out Joe Grim?....Grim fought Hugo Kelly, but was not knocked out.

J. C. M., Chicago.—Is Congressman William Randolph Hearst, of New York City, a Jew or Gentle?....He is a Gentle.

J. B., Chicago.—How can I secure photos of King Menken?....Illustrated Sporting and Dramatic News, London, England.

W. C., Port Richmond, S. I.—Who holds the one-mile bicycle championship, standing and flying start?....Robert Walther.

R. W. S., National Soldiers Home, Cal.—What is the quickest time a beef was dressed in?....About six minutes. No records.

W. W., Bloomington.—What was the date of the last Sharkey-Jeffries fight?....Nov. 3, 1899. We do not answer questions by mail.

F. B., New Haven, Conn.—Was the last fight between Jeffries and Fitzsimmons a fake or on the level?....On the level as far as we know.

R. T., New Bedford, Mass.—What constitutes the fighting weight of the lightweight championship from the start to the limit?....122 up to 133.

J. C. and J. D., Philadelphia.—Let us know about the North American Investment Company. A says it is safe; B says it is not?....Give it up.

J. S., Buffalo, N. Y.—Who is agent for the punching-bag platforms and swivels used on the stage?....They usually have them made to order.

J. H. L., Newark, N. J.—Did Fitzsimmons knock out anybody in this country before he knocked out Jack Dempsey?....Yes. Arthur Upham.

J. A. S., Philadelphia.—What was the decision of the Joe Gans-Wille Fitzgerald meeting, May, 1903?....Fitzgerald was knocked out in ten rounds.

H. M., Worcester, Mass.—What is the exact age of John L. Sullivan?....John L. Sullivan was born on Oct. 15, 1858. Photo will be used in its turn.

C. A.—What is the name of the society which presents medals to life savers from drowning?....American Humane Society, New York City.

W. M. T., Mendon, Mass.—Did Hackenschmidt ever wrestle Nourallah, the Turk?....L. No knowledge of Falvey's whereabouts. 2. No record of it.

Reader, Brooklyn.—Who was the heaviest in Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight on March 17, 1897?....Corbett, though no accurate weights were taken.

W. E. G., Oriskany, N. Y.—Inform me if George Dixon and Young Corbett ever had a fight?....Yes, and Corbett won in ten rounds, Aug. 16, 1901, Denver.

J. J. C., Syracuse, N. Y.—I am very desirous of becoming a jockey. I am 22 years old, weigh 97 pounds and could get down to 90 in training. You are too old.

P. C., Linton, Ind.—A bets that Jack Root whipped Kid McCoy within the past two years?....Jack Root got a decision over McCoy on April 22, 1903, at Detroit.

P. F. M., New Bedford, Mass.—Who is the lightweight champion of the world, Joe Gans or Sam Langford?....Joe Gans is the recognized lightweight champion.

B. B., Trinidad, Col.—Is it proper to use the word "out" for the tenth count in a fight?....A referee can use either word "ten" or "out" on the final beat of the count.

J. K., Baltimore, Md.—Did Joe Gans ever weigh over lightweight limit in his battles with Frank Erne for the title?....Only with the two pounds give-and-take allowance.

C. R., Norwich, Conn.—What was the weight limit at the time Fitzsimmons fought Dempsey?....One hundred and fifty-six pounds was the limit then and it is the same now.

J. F., Kimball, Neb.—F bets that Corbett would not knock Hanlon out in twenty rounds; B bets that he would?....Draw bet. See Sam Austin's page in last week's POLICE GAZETTE.

J. T., Chicago.—Ten years ago what was the limit that a fighter could weigh in at to fight for the bantam-weight, welterweight and middleweight championships?....103, 142 and 156 pounds.

C. P. H., New York.—Has "Kid" McCoy a knockout or decision in his favor in a fight with Tommy Ryan?....Yes. McCoy knocked Ryan out in fifteen rounds, March 2, 1896. Maspeh, L. L.

A. S., Dickson City, Pa.—What are the colors of the Reliance yacht? What was the longest battle James J. Corbett fought, and with whom?....1. White. 2. Sixty-one rounds, with Peter Jackson.

C. D., Brooklyn.—Give me the address of Wagner, the punching bag manufacturer? What is the nationality of Young Corbett?....1. Wagner's address not known. 2. Young Corbett is American born.

E. J. G., Sarnia, Ont.—A forfeit of \$100 is posted for both men to weigh at 133 pounds on the afternoon of the fight. If the weight is correct have they a right to take their forfeit money back?....Certainly.

R. H. M., Idaho Springs, Col.—A bets B that Corbett knocks Hanlon out in their last fight at San Francisco. Which wins? Was Fitzsimmons credited with

James J. Jeffries and other champions printed in half-tone on heavy white paper, size 16 by 23, ready for framing, sent to any address packed in a tube for 10 cents.

a knockout over Jim Corbett in Carson City by his famous solar plexus blow or was he simply credited with a win?....1. See answer to J. F., Kimball, Neb. 2. Credited with a win not a knockout.

Reader, Fall River, Mass.—A bets Jim Corbett was knocked out by Bob Fitzsimmons in Carson City; B bets he was counted out. Who wins?....He was counted out. See answer to C. McL., Muncie, Ind.

F. A. B., Chicago.—A friend and myself have a bet on the shortest knockout on record?....The shortest on record was when Dal Hawkins knocked out Martin Flaherty in four seconds, Carson City, Nev., March 1897.

F. H. O., Birmingham, Ala.—Is Mark Hanna an Irishman, Jew, or what nationality? Which pugilist won the most fights?....1. American. 2. Send twelve cents for "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." It will tell you.

L. McB., Tampico, Ill.—In the light heavyweight fight of Jan. 5, 1904, which was decided in fifteen rounds as a draw, A bets that Gardiner wins; B says, "I will take that bet;" the bout was declared a draw; who wins?....B wins.

The punching bag we received as a premium from you is fine, and we are very much pleased with it.—Yours very truly, PROUDFIT SPORTING GOODS CO., dealers in barbers and billiard supplies, cutlery, cameras, etc., Ogden, Utah.

F. O., Lincoln, Neb.—A bets B that X will not last ten rounds; X was knocked out in the middle of the tenth round; who wins the bet?....A wins. "In ten rounds" means the end of ten rounds, not the beginning of the tenth round.

C. S. M., Corning, N. Y.—A bets that Charles Mitchell knocked John L. Sullivan down in a fight with him; B bets that Mitchell did not?....Mitchell knocked him down in a fight at Madison Square Garden, New York city, in 1883.

D. T. B., Jersey City.—I claim that Dennis Butler, the swimmer and boxer, swam across the East River with his hands tied some years ago from the foot of Bridge street, Brooklyn, to the New York side?....Believe he did, but have no record of it.

Joe and Tom, Baltimore, Md.—Have you the record of Charley Johnson, of St. Paul, Minn.? What was the date of the Dempsey and Fogarty battle?....1. Johnson's record destroyed. 2. Dempsey and Fogarty fought Feb. 8, 1886, in New York city.

G. M. L., Sioux City, Ia.—Does a man have to show his full hand on opening a jack-pot in a poker game where nobody stays, or just the openers, showing at the same time the other three cards face down to show he only has five cards in his hand?....Openers only.

T. N., Cohoes, N. Y.—If four men sit down to play a game of poker, and two go in to divide equally and one goes broke and comes back in the same game and makes a winner, is he supposed to divide?....Depends upon the mutual understanding. Should think not, however.

J. P., Lytle, Ga.—A bets that a Turk cannot become a citizen of the United States without permission of the Sultan of Turkey; B bets that anyone except a Chinaman can become a citizen of the United States?....Nothing in the naturalization laws which require the permission of any nation to naturalize an alien. B is right.

J. P. S., Milwaukee, Wis.—Who was the best heavy and lightweight that ever entered the ring?....Is Bob Fitzsimmons light-heavyweight champion of the world? Who is the acknowledged featherweight champion of the world?....1. In our opinion, Jim Jeffries and Jimmy Carney, respectively. 2. Yes. 3. Title is in dispute.

Soldier, Fort Monroe, Va.—What are the three highest buildings in the United States and where are they located?....Syndicate Building, Park Row, New York, twenty-nine stories; St. Paul Building, Ann and Broadway, New York, twenty-six stories; American Surety Company's Building, Broadway and Pine street, New York, twenty-three stories.

T. McD., Lisbon, N. H.—When Jeffries and Sharkey fought, who got the decision and how many rounds did they fight?....They fought twice. May 8, 1898, Jeffries won in twenty rounds. Nov. 8, 1899, Jeffries won in twenty-five rounds. You ought to have a "Police Gazette Sporting Annual." They only cost 12 cents and contain a world of information, such as you ask for.

J. H., New York.—Can a President of the United States run three times? Must a President be a soldier before he can become President?....1. There is no precedent for it, but there is nothing in the Constitution of the United States which prohibits a citizen from being a candidate as many times as he can get a nomination. 2. Not necessarily. 3. No knowledge of books you speak of.

J. E. K., Erie, Pa.—A and B are having a cock fight; B's bird is cut down so he cannot fight; A counts five tens and so does the referee; while A is counting twenty to win the fight, B's bird commences to fight; does B's bird break the count?....Referee gives fight to A, according to Northwestern New York rules....If A's handler has his count out and B's bird fighting after the count is out that would not break the count.

J. F. K., Eau Claire, Wis.—A party that has had considerable experience in physical culture claims that the five-pound dumb-bell system is a great muscle developer, but it is done at the expense of vitality or vital strength and endurance, and that one is apt to become muscle bound, and that a one-pound dumb-bell is heavy enough. Is there any truth in this statement?....The sporting editor uses five-pound bells and finds them more beneficial than a one-pound bell.

G. Dietz, St. Louis.—A bets B that Young Corbett would knock out Eddie Hanlon; the bet is to be decided by a knockout, A to lose under all conditions excepting by Corbett putting out Hanlon; B claims the money as Hanlon was not knocked out; A claims the privilege of a draw as the fight was stopped by the referee stating that Hanlon would have been finished had the bout gone the limit. Who wins?....Referee's action prevents either man winning is the judgment of the best authorities.

P. V. K., Phillipsburg, N. J.—There was a bet made about the fight of John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain, about the number of rounds; one fellow bet John L. won in the seventy-fifth round; the other fellow bet John L. won in the seventy-fourth round, and the third fellow bet John L. won in the seventy-sixth round?

If a fight is in progress, and say it was to be for five, ten or twenty rounds, it doesn't make any difference, and the gong calls the men to the centre of the ring for the tenth round, and one man fails to go to the centre of the ring, and the seconds throw up the sponge, what round would you say that man lost in?....1. Seventy-five rounds. Kilrain failed to come up at the call of the seventy-sixth. 2. If he fought through the ninth and failed to respond when the bell called for the tenth, he lost in nine rounds.

It is safe betting that Eddie Hanlon detected a bitter flavor in that kiss that Young Corbett bestowed upon his badly mashed lips at the conclusion of their memorable battle.

The fifteen-round bout between Joe Walcott and Joe Grim was called off as the members of the club feared that Walcott's blows would prove too much for the Italian punching bag.

Harry Tuthill, trainer of Young Corbett, who paid a flying visit to New York from San Francisco, has returned to the Coast to get the champion in shape for his contest with Jimmy Britt.

Jimmy Briggs, the New England champion, claims he received a raw deal when he fought Dave Sullivan before. Sullivan was awarded the decision on a foul just as Briggs claims he was getting his second wind and doing things to Sullivan.

There are over 70 page wrestling pictures in Champion George Bothner's new book. It contains all the rules, too. Price, 50 cents; this office.

Pugilistic Brevities.

"Kid" McCoy has opened a boxing school in New York in conjunction with Billy Elmer.

Fred Vanuch, the lightweight champion of Canada, is looking for a match with Joe Gans.

Buddy Bishop is now looking after the managerial interests of Art Simms, the Ohio lightweight.

Ben Jordan has refused to meet Young Corbett unless guaranteed a good sum, win, lose or draw.

There is a set of the "Police Gazette" boxing gloves aboard the U. S. S. Alabama. P. Trojansky owns them, and he is satisfied. If you tell me.



JOHN SAVARESE.

One of the Best Known and Most Successful Vaudeville Agents in Brooklyn.

want a set or a punching bag send \$6.00 for one year's subscription to the POLICE GAZETTE and you'll get them.

Many friends of Bob Fitzsimmons say that he cannot stand another siege of training for a long battle.

There is some talk of Kid McCoy again entering the roped arena in a bout with Marvin Hart or George Gardner.

Marvin Hart wants to settle the question of supremacy with George Gardner, but will not meet the Lowell man in Boston.

The Savannah A. C., of Savannah, Ga., has presents its doors, as there are not enough patrons of the many art to support a club.

Jim Corbett is still playing the best vaudeville house at a large salary and is not worrying much about meeting Bob Fitzsimmons.

Young Corbett is one of the few fighters who is willing to give his trainers credit for his good condition when he fought Hanlon.

It is planned to have the sporting writers of the country meet at Buffalo for the purpose of reading boxers' weights and to fix the class limits.

*Photo by Rich: Chicago***BATTLING NELSON.**

A WESTERN BOXER WHO HAS A
GOOD PUNCH.

*Photo by Fitzgerald: Greenville***W. P. ROWLEY, GREENVILLE, S. C.**
**"ATTILA'S SYSTEM OF PHYSICAL CULTURE IS THE
BEST; SEE WHAT IT HAS DONE FOR ME."***From the Sunmer Studio: Philadelphia***AL LIMERICK.**

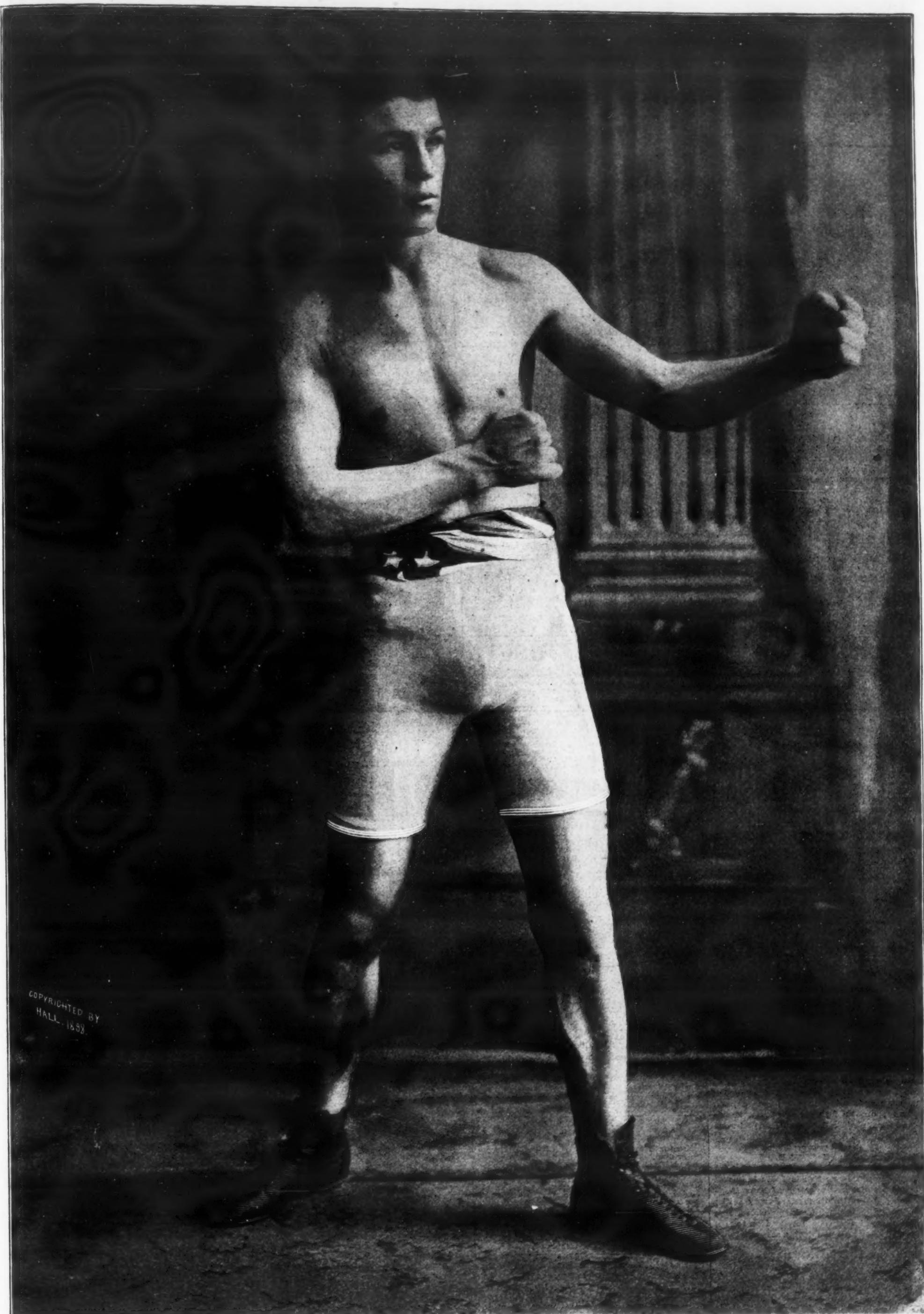
HE FIGURED IN A RECENT BOUT WITH
JACK MUNROE, THE EX-MINER.

**A GOOD BAG.**

ERNEST WENZEL, FRED RODLER, EMIL WIESE, JOHN G. MEIER, AND EMIL SPETH, OF
DAVENPORT, IOWA, AFTER A SUCCESSFUL SHOOT.

**BUD, THE SEATTLE KID.**

A SAN FRANCISCO BOY WHO FIGHTS
AT 100 POUNDS.



DAVE SULLIVAN.

THE STURDY LITTLE IRISHMAN WHO DEFEATED JIMMY BRIGGS RECENTLY IN A
FAST FIFTEEN-ROUND BOUT AT BOSTON, MASS.

PROMINENT SALOONMEN

If You Have a Good Photograph of Yourself Send it Along.



Frank Macy, who owns the Marine Cafe, 16 and 18 Bridge street, Ashtabula Harbor, O., is one of the leading sporting men in that city. At present he is about concluding a European trip, which includes England, Ireland and Scotland, and is expected home some time this month. Before leaving he called at the POLICE GAZETTE office.

He conducts, in connection with his saloon, a Chinese and American restaurant.

BARTENDERS' GOLD MEDALS

Can you mix a drink? If so, you ought to be able to invent one. Try your hand anyway, and you may win one of the following prizes.

First Prize—\$75.00 Gold Medal.

Second Prize—\$50.00 Gold Medal.

Third Prize—\$25.00 Gold Medal.

Don't get it into your head that you have no chance. There is a look in for everyone.

Have you one of the "Police Gazette Annuals" for 1904?

You ought to have one.

It will settle many a dispute.

It fits in the vest pocket and costs twelve cents. Get one now.

I herewith send you one of the best mixed drinks yet produced. Please give it your careful attention, as the people of this city are just doing nothing but praising it, and we sell more than all other mixed drinks combined. The drink is called the JERSEY HIGHBALL.

Take highball glass; put in one lump of ice, slice of lemon, one wine glass of sherry wine; then fill up with plain soda; stir with a spoon and serve. If the customer desires, add a little brandy.

Yours respectfully, C. R. NIST,
Greenville Schuetzen Park, Jersey City, N. J.

A GREAT DOUBLE

Supplement of Sharkey and Munroe will appear in POLICE GAZETTE No. 1385, out Feb. 25. This is one of the finest supplements ever issued and will be all ready for framing. Order your copy in advance.

PARISIEN COCKTAIL.

(By Dave McMahon, Little Ruby Saloon, 608 Gravier Street, New Orleans, La.)

One dash Anisette; three dashes Orange bitters; one piece lemon peel; equal amount French and Italian Vermouth and Tom gin, enough to make one cocktail; decorate with an olive; serve in frozen glass.

MAMIE TAYLOR FIZZ.

(By A. C. Kilpatrick, The Elk, Meadville, Pa.)

Mixing glass with ice; one-half barspoonful sugar; four or five dashes Lime or lemon juice; one jigger of claret; one-third jigger of brandy; one-half jigger of cream; shake well and strain into a fizz glass and fill with seltzer.

MORNING AFTER.

(W. H. Sullivan, Thompson House, East Liverpool, O.)

Fill mixing glass two-thirds full of shaved ice; add pony of brandy; pony of New England rum; fill up with fresh Jersey milk; shake well and strain into large thin glass; squeeze the acid from lemon peel on top; a dash of raspberry; serve with a straw.

PING PONG HIGH BALL.

(By Robert F. Wouffert, Boulevard Casino, Union Hill, N. J.)

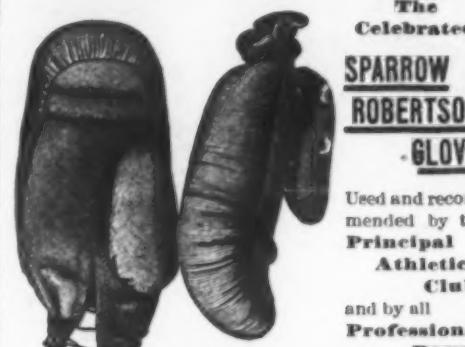
Use high ball glass; one piece of ice; one jigger of Usher's Scotch whiskey; one piece lemon peel; fill with celery tonic; stir with spoon and serve.

THE IRISH BLONDE.

(By James J. Keogh, Buttonwood Hotel, Durby, Pa.)

Use a mixing glass; juice of half an orange; one dash of lemon; one-half teaspoonful of

BOXING GLOVES



The
Celebrated
**SPARROW
ROBERTSON
GLOVE.**

Used and recommended by the Principal Athletic Clubs and by all Professional Boxers

MADE IN THREE GRADES.

No. 1, Per Set \$3.50.

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sugar; yolk of an egg; one-half pony of Benedictine; one-half pony of Maraschino; one-half pony of Irish whiskey; one pony of cream; fill glass with fine ice; shake well; strain into a long thin glass; beat the white of an egg to a froth with a little sugar; put this on the top of the drink and serve with a straw and spoon.

WALCOTT KNOCKS OUT HAGHEY.

The fight between Joe Walcott and Charley Haghey at New Bedford, Mass., on January 18 lasted less than three rounds. The Lowell man was no match for Walcott, who knocked him down in the second round. Haghey took the count and came up stronger. The blow that knocked Haghey down was a left-hand uppercut. In the third round each man got in some telling blows, but Walcott forced Haghey into a corner and sent in a terrible right-handed swing, landing Haghey against the post. The Lowell man bounded out into the ring, face downward and laid there. Many of the spectators thought it a fake, but those in a position to know said that he was knocked out completely.

SPORTING.

NEW HOUSE.

NEW cards (paper), NEW percentage dice, NEW spindles, NEW drop-case, NEW striker, NEW hold-out, NEW sporting goods of every description, NEW catalogue. Address D. Miller Mfg. Co., Lyceum Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

ELECTRIC TRANSPARENT DICE
For inside or out. Work Guaranteed. Electric Work in Wheels, Spindles and everything you want in Sporting Goods. Correspondence invited; confidentially handled. KERNAN MFG. CO. (Inc.), Dept. L, L., 1370 W. Lake St., CHICAGO.

DICE AND CARDS Finest work ever put on the market. New transparent work. Send for new free catalogue. Nothing like it ever before published. Old gamblers will find new propositions in it. A. Barr & Co., 56 Fifth Av., Chicago, Ill.

CLUB ROOM GOODS Roulette wheels, tables, layouts, etc. Finest checks in U. S. Send for list. HARRIS & CO., 52 University Place, NEW YORK.

MARKED TRANSPARENT DICE COUNTER MAGNET. CARDS CRAP DICE DROP CASE. 6ds., \$5. 10 dice, \$10. RACE HORSE WHEEL. Deane & Laser, 1957 Central Ave., Cincinnati, O.

NEW DEVICE for operating any hold-out. \$25. Free catalogue of New Improved Hold-out, Inks, Dice, Cards, Fair Ground Games, Etc., Etc. Sure winners. J. JAMES MFG. CO., Fort Scott, Kan.

CRAP DICE That get the money. \$3.00. Marked cards, etc. Cat. free. D. Smythe Co., Newark, Mo.

CRAP DICE \$2 per set. Marked Cards \$1. Inks, Holdouts, Etc. New Cat. free. Hamilton Mfg. Co., Newark, Mo.

BLOCK OUT INK. Sample free. Cards, Dice. JOHN F. SKINNER, 137½ 5th St., San Francisco, Cal.

NEXT WEEK'S Police Gazette will contain a Fine Photograph of the Lady Physical Culturists as they appeared at the recent exhibition.

PERSONAL.

MARRIAGE

Directory **FREE TO ALL.** Pay when married. New plan. Send no money for particulars. SELECT CLUB, Dept. 23, Tekonsha, Mich.

MARRY I seek husbands for several bachelor girls and widows of beauty and refinement, some worth \$5,000 to \$50,000, others farms and beautiful homes. Full particulars free in plain, sealed envelope. MRS. W. 697-9 FULTON ST., CHICAGO.

MARRIAGE PAPER FREE best published. Send no money for photos with big list. (Many rich). (sealed). Standard Cor. Club, 108 Avery Ave., Chicago, Ill.

10,000 ARE ANXIOUS TO GET MARRIED Many Rich. Big lists, pictures & addresses **FREE.** The PILOT, A2, 168 Hamlin Ave., Chicago.

BEAUTIFUL Half-Caste Indian Girl educated, large fortune, would marry kind, enterprising white man. Address WILSON, 109 Central Ave., Minneapolis, Minn.

MARRY Thousands want to marry. Many rich. Big list with P.O. addresses **free.** STAR AGENCY, No. 402, Chicago.

MARRIAGE PAPER free. The best in existence. Eastern Agency B, Bridgeport, Conn.

LOVE LETTERS 12 the best you ever read, read TWO ways, write to us with 10c. 20 transparent Cards, 2c. REAL Lovers Package, Inc., Bayview, C. C. Three Secret Photos, 10c. A. SUPPLY CO., 601 Sta. CHICAGO.

MISCELLANEOUS.



MURINE STRONG
"20 DROPS"
CURES EYES RED EYE LIOS, SCALES OR LIOS, GRANULATION, INFLAMMATION, ETC. BRIGHTENS DULL EYES, CURES PINK EYE. SOY DRUGGISTS & OPTICIANS OR BY MAIL.
MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO.

BARBERS you will receive a **FREE BOTTLE** Murine Eye Tonic if you send us your card and write us how many barbers you employ. Murine will win many "tips" and friends. Clears the eye "the morning after the night before" better than a "hot towel." **Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.**

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FAVORITE TONSorialISTS

If You Have a Record Send it in to the "Police Gazette."



Andrew Ferrara, of 2372 Second Avenue, New York city, is a favorite tonsorialist in the upper section of the city, and his place is one of the best equipped in the city. He has a large trade and employs none but experts in the profession, and spares no expense in obtaining the services of the best.

FOR FAST BARBERS.

What's the use of going into details? Here are three gold medals which have been put up by the POLICE GAZETTE for the crack barbers:

First Prize—\$75.00 gold medal to the man who lathers and shaves the greatest number of men in 30 minutes.

Second Prize—\$50.00 gold medal for the quickest and most artistic hair cut, military style, using scissors and comb only.

Third Prize—\$25.00 for the quickest single shave, the contestant to do the lathering.

Send for a blank and do the work in your own shop in the presence of witnesses. Then send the result in.

"As I am interested in your barbers' contest I here with ask you to please send me some entry blanks. My boss (H. C. Kottmyer) takes the GAZETTE, and I can hardly wait till it comes. I think it is the finest sporting and all-around best paper I ever read. Please send blanks at once and you will hear from me later. I saw the record of one in the GAZETTE. He shaved one man (and lathered) in twenty-eight seconds, I think it was. I think he should have said whether the man he shaved had a beard or not, perhaps he only shaved his upper lip, or the point of and under the chin; such things could happen. Awaiting an early reply, I remain yours truly,

FRANK C. GOSNELL,
126 S. George Street, York, Pa."

SHARKEY AND MUNROE

will be the subject of the next double supplement and will be given away with every copy of POLICE GAZETTE No. 1385, out February 25. It is ready for framing and will be one of the best of the series. Order now.

CONNOLLY A CINCH FOR MELLODY

Billy Melody made short work of Eddie Connolly, of St. John, N. B., at the Tammany A. C., Boston, Jan. 15. Melody far outclassed Connolly and had him soundly beaten before half a round had been fought. He drove Connolly all over the ring, and as the latter had no earthly chance to win the referee stopped the contest at the end of two minutes and forty-five seconds.

"KID" MC'DOY MARRIES AGAIN.

It is said that "Kid" McCoy has married again, taking this time for his wife Indiola Arnold, who had the part of the Fairy Queen in the "Wizard of Oz" Company.

APPRECIATES THE "ANNUAL."

Inclosed find ten cents for 1904 "Sporting Annual," and send it as soon as you can, because I do not want to be one of the last to get one.

I keep the POLICE GAZETTE always on file, and my customers find it to be the leading paper of the world.

Yours truly, L. BUSONI,
12 Port Street, New Orleans, La.

SCHRECK TRIMMED JEFFORDS.

Jim Jeffords, the California heavyweight, was bested by Mike Schreck, of Cincinnati, at the Broadway A. C., Philadelphia, Jan. 14. Jeffords was about twenty pounds heavier than Schreck, but he could not stop his rushes.

Schreck is a peculiar boxer and hard to land on. He had Jeffords all at sea in the early rounds, particularly in the third, when he had him on the run, landing with left to the jaw and right to stomach. His peculiar crouch saved him lots of blows, as Jeffords was continually missing with both hands.

I SAVE WEAK MEN

I Have Discovered the Marvelous Secret of Youthful Power and Undying Manly Vigor and I Give it to You Free.

My Mysterious Compound Startles the World With its Wonderful Cures—With This Marvelous Secret No Man Can Grow Old in Vital Power, and it is My Mission on Earth Henceforth to Bring All Jaded, Worn-Out Men to This Fountain of Youth.

Send No Money—Simply Send Your Name and Address and Enough of This Marvelous Compound Will be Sent You by Return Mail, Prepaid and Absolutely Free, to Convince You.

I have discovered the marvelous secret of life and vigor in men. To me it has been given to bring to the fallen, weary, worn-out brothers the knowledge of this priceless boon, and even to the uttermost ends of the earth I send my message of love and peace and hope and help. Unbelievers may scoff and cry "fake" but I heed them not. My work has just begun and I am saving men.

The secret of this mighty healing power, this Vital Life Fluid, this marvelous tonic is known



DR. C. S. FERRIS.

"No Man is Lost—There is a Sure Cure for Every Weak Man."

to me alone. It is mine to give to whom I will, and my works go before me. Doubt not! I ask no man to believe me, but I give to every weak man free enough of this priceless boon to convince him it will restore him instantly to the strength and powerful vigor of youth. With this marvelous, mysterious compound, which I have discovered only after a lifetime devoted to search through all the realms of science, and the archives of the ancients, it is possible for every weak man to have for his own the glorious manly power, the untiring vigor and the long life of the patriarchs of Bible times. With this mysterious compound no weak man will ever again be troubled with impotency, vital losses, nightly emissions, diarrhea, varicocele, prematurity, defective power or lack of vital energy.

Send me no money. It is my duty, guided by this Mysterious Knowledge of this Marvelous Secret—it is my mission on earth—my life work—to lift up the fallen, heal the weak and cure the maimed or undeveloped; and to every man who has lost his vital power or finds it waning, I send my message of love and peace and health. I can save him and I will save him and restore him to many years of happiness and the impetuous vitality and vigorous manhood of perfect health and youth.

Remember, it matters not how old you are; it matters not how you lost your manhood, or when you lost it. It matters not what doctors or scoffers say. This is no ordinary drug or stimulating method of treatment, but it is the Vital Spark of Life itself, and it matters not how many remedies and doctors have failed. I have repeatedly renewed the youthful vitality and vigor of old men. My secret compound never fails. I have often instilled into jaded men new vitality, health and strength. For worn-out men I have oft kindled, and to stay, the sparkling enthusiastic vitality of youth. Write to me to-day and tell me in strictest confidence all about your case. My private address is Dr. C. S. Ferris, 183 Straw Building, Cleveland, Ohio, and I urge every weak man to come to me, for I will send him free enough of this Marvelous Vital Life Fluid to prove to him its mysterious power in restoring undying strength, the supreme joy and happiness of perfect manliness. My wondrous discovery has startled the world by its miraculous effects yet I seek not fame nor glory. It suffices me if I may be the humble instrument of Nature's greatest power in bringing all men into the enjoyment of their true manliness. In the time allotted to me here on earth I shall do all that in my power lies to give my fellow-men the benefit of this great secret and my reward shall be in the knowledge that I have done unto others as I would that others should do unto me.

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Quickly and Permanently Cured with a new and infallible Home Treatment. No instruments and no pain. Cure guaranteed or money refunded. Consultation Free, POOK FREE—Sent sealed in plain wrapper. Address DR. HENDERSON, 112 W. 9th St., Kansas City, Mo.

LADIES DR. F. MAY, Box 27 Bloomington, Ill.

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FACTS of Vital Importance to Every Sufferer From Syphilis

FACT ONE—It takes time to tell whether you are permanently cured by a treatment, or merely patched up for the present.

FACT TWO—The Cook Remedy Co. is the only company or medical association in existence that has been treating Syphilis long enough to know that its patients are cured to stay cured.

FACT THREE—The Cook Remedy Co. has many patients who were cured by its magic remedy eighteen years ago, who are today sound and well.

FACT FOUR—Many patients that were cured by the Cook Remedy Co. eighteen years ago now have children grown to manhood and womanhood in perfect health and without blemish.

FACT NINE—Good health is the most

ABOVE NINE FACTS ARE ABSOLUTELY UNDENIABLE.

pustular eruptions and sores appear upon different parts of the body, and the poison even destroys the bones.

The Cook Remedy Co. has a specific for this loathsome disease, and cures it even in its worst forms. It is a perfect antidote for the powerful virus that pollutes the blood and penetrates to all parts of the system. Unless you get this poison out of your blood it will ruin you and bring disgrace and disease upon your children, for it can be transmitted from parent to child.

Write for the Cook Remedy Co.'s free home treatment book and learn all about Syphilis. If you want medical advice give a history of your case, and their physicians will furnish all the information you wish without any charge whatever.

Your salvation depends on Cook Remedy Co., and on them alone. They will surely cure you. No other method of treatment will cure you.

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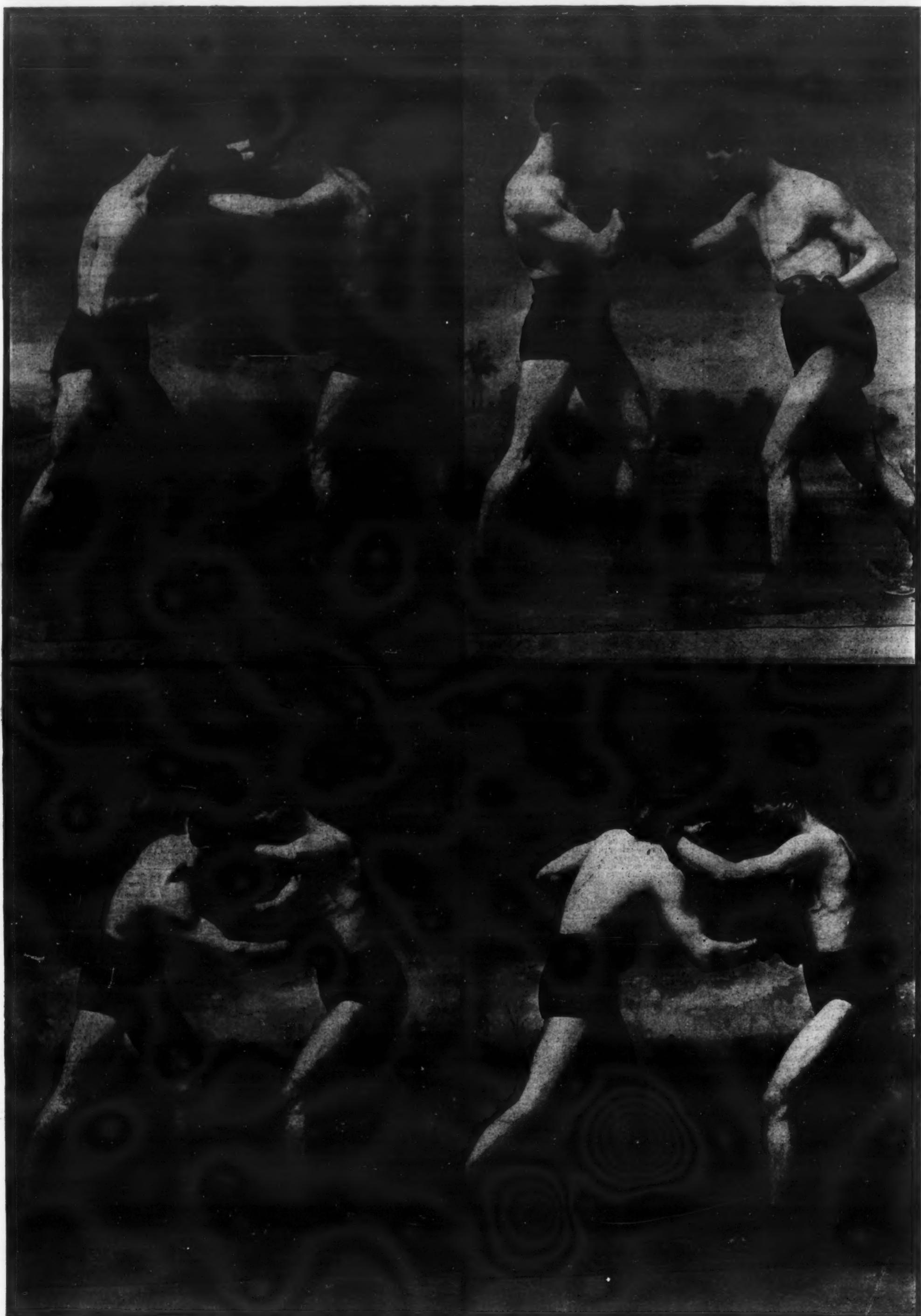
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